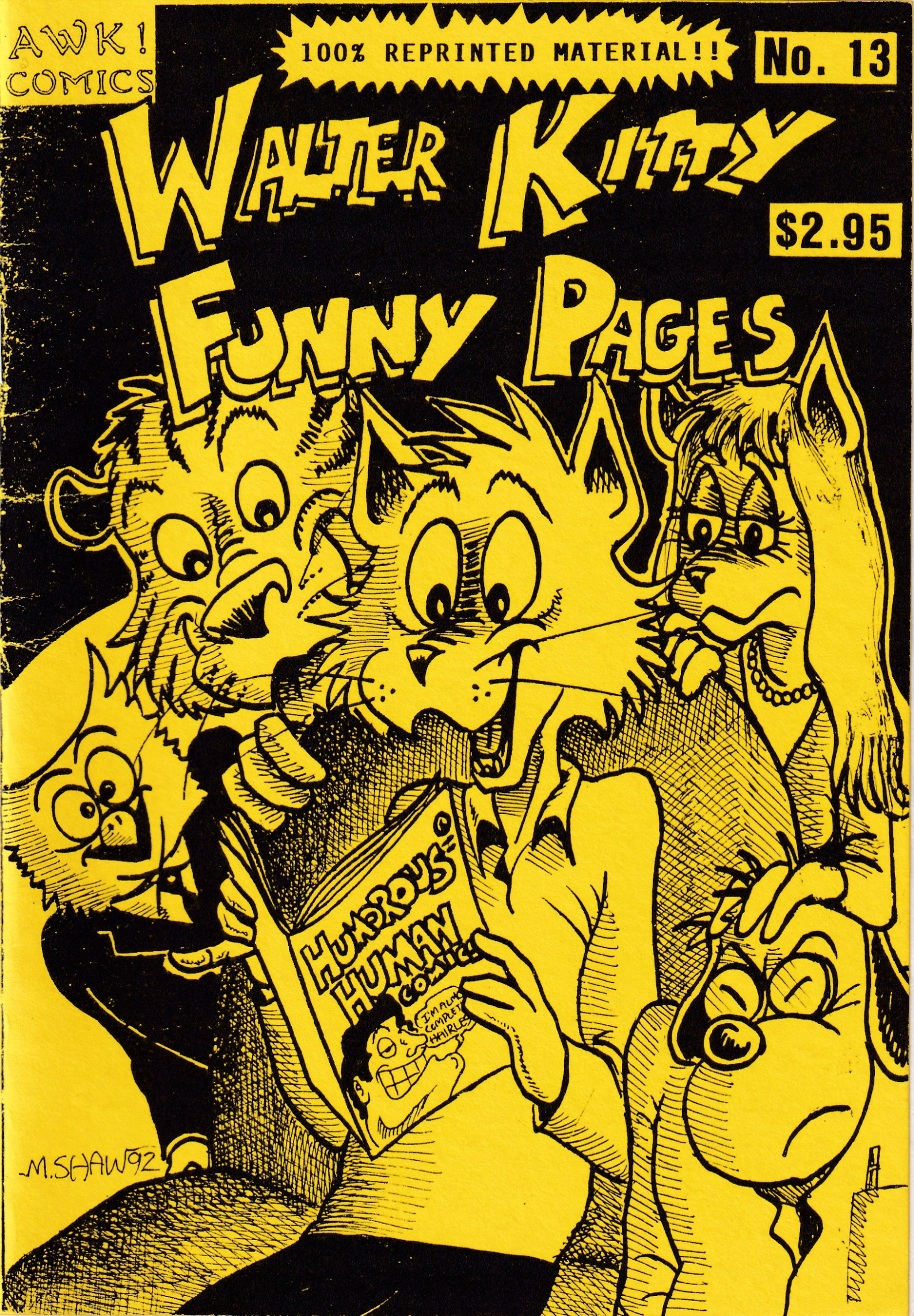
AWK! COMICS

100% REPRINTED MATERIAL!!

No. 13

# WALTER KITTY FUNNY PAGES

$2.95



# THIRTEEN!

**AAIIEE!!** Welcome to our special **unlucky issue 13!** Unlucky for **YOU**! Because this special ish is composed entirely of **reprinted stories** from Walter's younger days. Actually, I guess youre only unlucky if you've already seen these stories in other issues, and then, only if you've already purchased this issue--either that, or if you can't stand **funny** funny animal stories. Be that as it may, this ish is indeed composed entirely of Walter's humorous short stories, comprising a much-needed break for Uncle Mark in the epic, 12-part fantasy-adventure, **THE HOLLOW EARTH**, currently in its 9th chapter and counting.

In these stories, you'll find Walter as he was in his formative years-- 'cuz they date from his very beginning, and show him at his **rawest.** The first story was the very first appearance of Walter--although it wasn't printed until issue #9. The second story, **CHEEP CIGARS** is reprinted from the very first issue of **W.K.**, so long ago. The third story, **BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS,** is reprinted from 1989's all humor issue, number 9, also. The rest of the book is composed of various one-pagers that we've published over the years.

We hope you enjoy this special all-humor issue, and that you'll bear with us until **next issue**, when **WALTER KITTY IN THE HOLLOW EARTH** will continue.

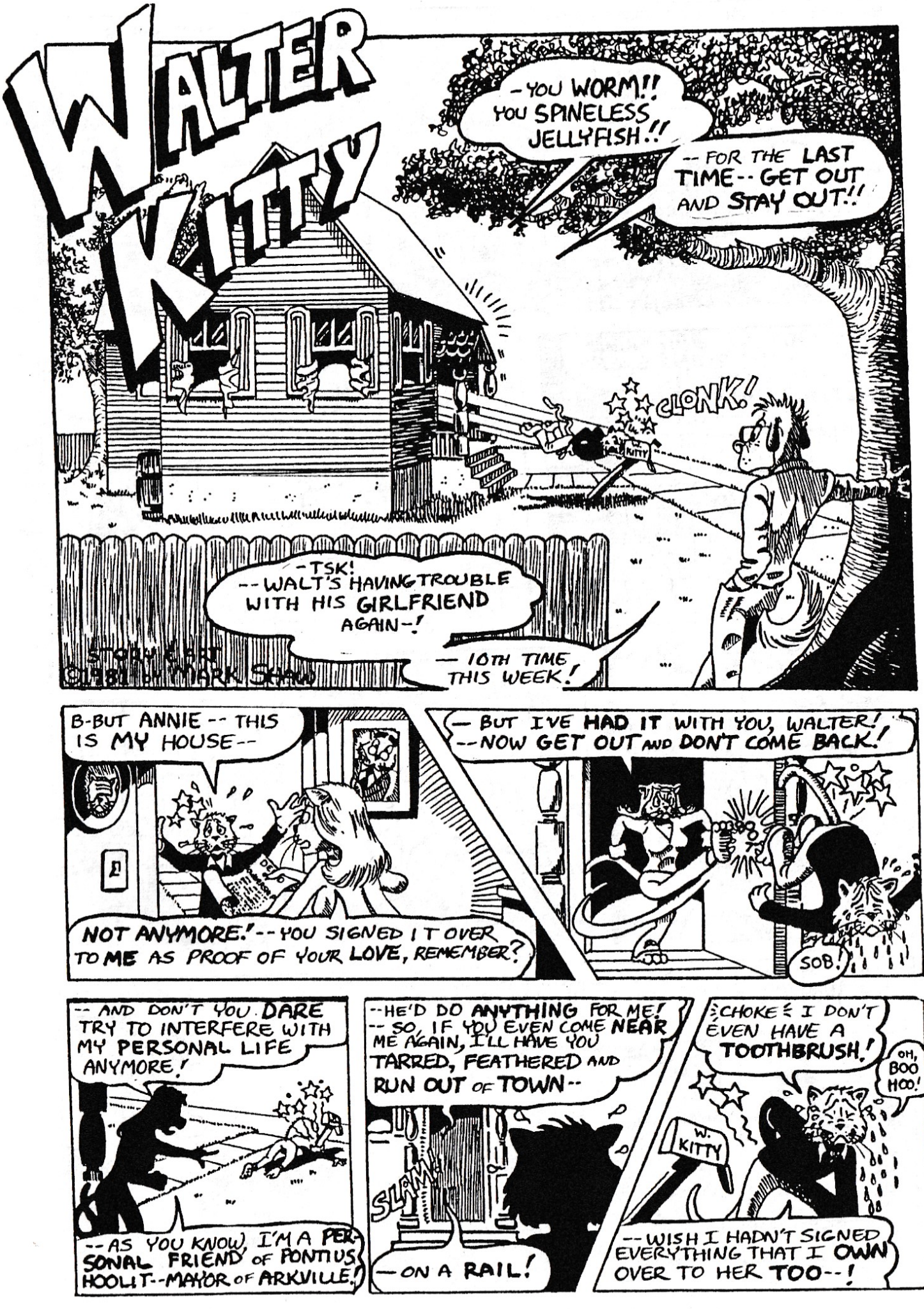
No letters this time--but if you get the urge to write, our address is in the indicia at the bottom of the page. I promise our letter pages will return next ish--'cuz we've got a mess of 'em already, in response to our last ish! Happy, happy. Joy, joy.

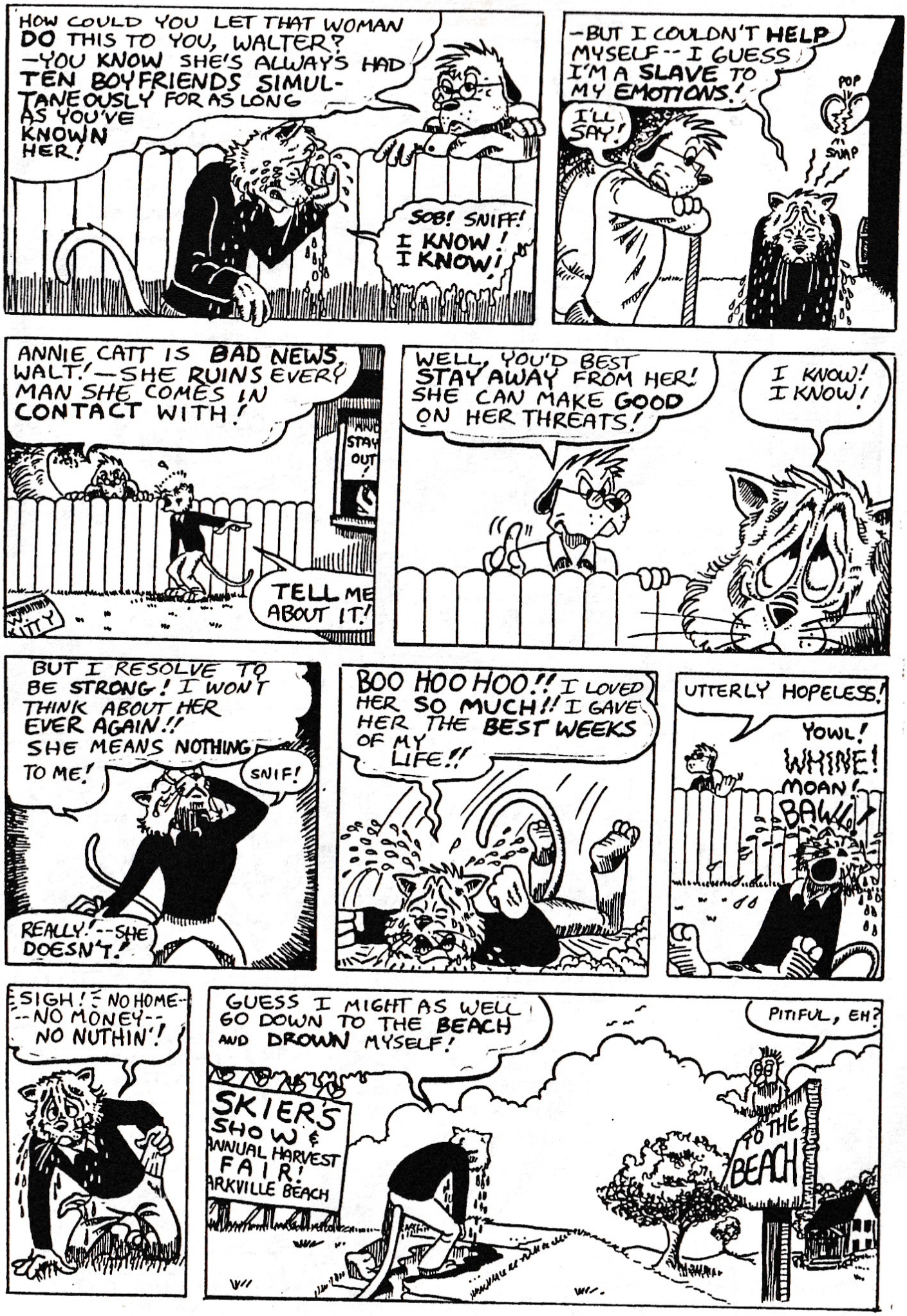
In the meantime, stay happy, healthy and wealthy! --Wealthy enough to keep buying these comics, anyway!

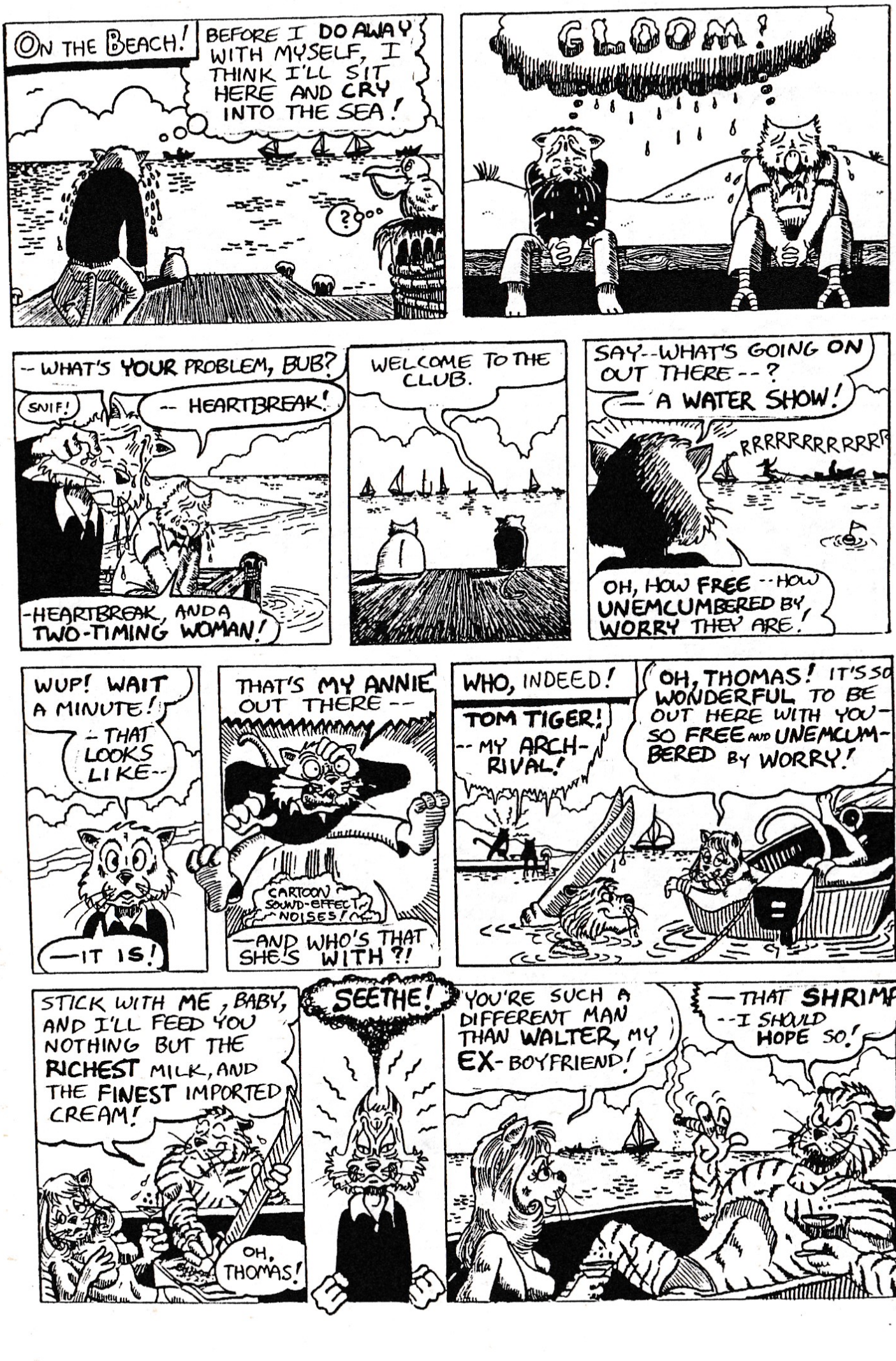
Your mercenary chum,

"Uncle" Mark

**WALTER KITTY**, Vol 1, No. 13, November 1992, published by **AWK PROJECTS**, 2701 Penny Lane, # 219, Austin, Texas, 78757. Published Whenever we can.
Copyright © 1992 by Mark Shaw. All rights reserved. Price: $2.95 a copy. Walter Kitty, the characters in this comic book and their distinctive likenesses, are the property of Mark Shaw, A.K.A. "Uncle" Mark. No similarity between any of the characters, names, persons, or institutions with those of any living or dead persons or institions is intended. Any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. You have just crossed the border into a land which is both shadow and substance, there's the sign-post up ahead-- you have just entered... etc, etc, etc...

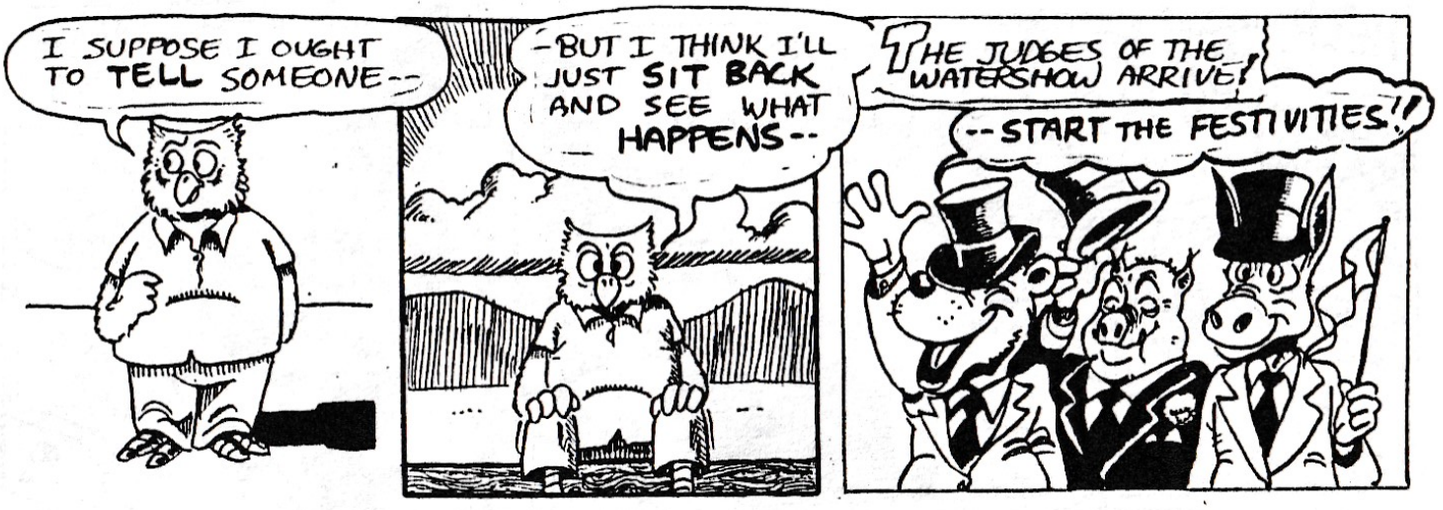

WALTER KITTY
-YOU WORM!! YOU SPINELESS JELLYFISH!!
-- FOR THE LAST TIME-- GET OUT AND STAY OUT!!
CLONK!
W. KITTY
-TSK! --WALT'S HAVING TROUBLE WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND AGAIN-!
-- 10TH TIME THIS WEEK!
STORY & ART ©1981 MARK SHAW
B-BUT ANNIE -- THIS IS MY HOUSE--
NOT ANYMORE!--YOU SIGNED IT OVER TO ME AS PROOF OF YOUR LOVE, REMEMBER?
-- BUT I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU, WALTER! --NOW GET OUT AND DON'T COME BACK!
SOB!
-- AND DON'T YOU DARE TRY TO INTERFERE WITH MY PERSONAL LIFE ANYMORE!
--AS YOU KNOW, I'M A PERSONAL FRIEND OF PONTIUS HOOLIT--MAYOR OF ARKVILLE!
--HE'D DO ANYTHING FOR ME! -- SO, IF YOU EVEN COME NEAR ME AGAIN, I'LL HAVE YOU TARRED, FEATHERED AND RUN OUT OF TOWN--
SLAM!
-ON A RAIL!
:CHOKE: I DON'T EVEN HAVE A TOOTHBRUSH!
OH, BOO HOO!
W. KITTY
--WISH I HADN'T SIGNED EVERYTHING THAT I OWN OVER TO HER TOO--!

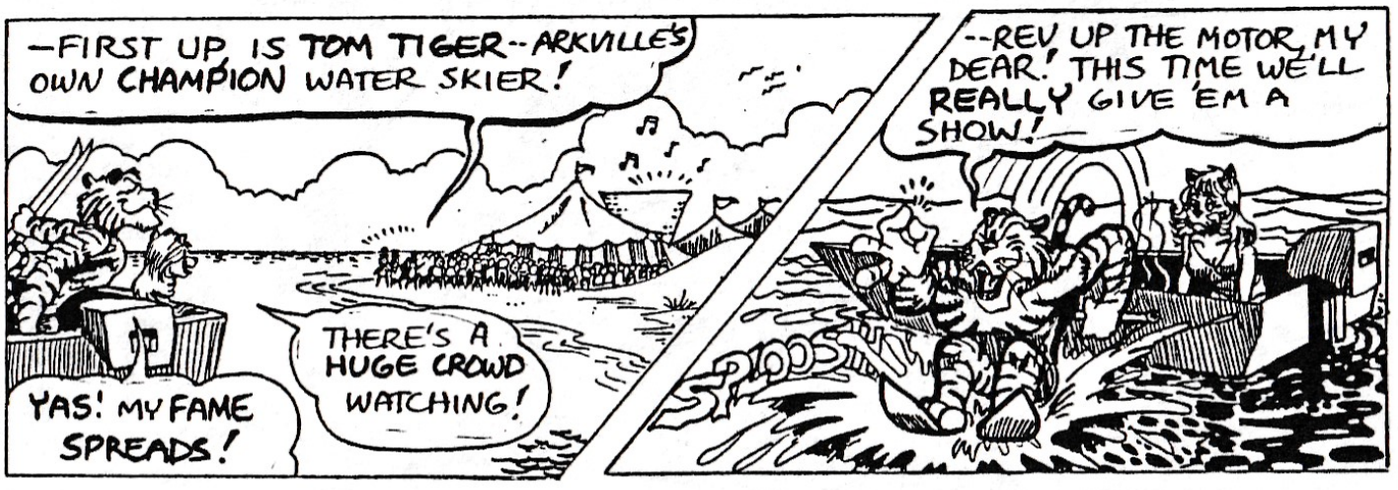

HOW COULD YOU LET THAT WOMAN DO THIS TO YOU, WALTER? —YOU KNOW SHE'S ALWAYS HAD TEN BOYFRIENDS SIMULTANEOUSLY FOR AS LONG AS YOU'VE KNOWN HER!
SOB! SNIFF! I KNOW! I KNOW!
—BUT I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF -- I GUESS I'M A SLAVE TO MY EMOTIONS!
I'LL SAY!
POP
SNAP
ANNIE CATT IS BAD NEWS, WALT! —SHE RUINS EVERY MAN SHE COMES IN CONTACT WITH!
STAY OUT
TELL ME ABOUT IT!
WELL, YOU'D BEST STAY AWAY FROM HER! SHE CAN MAKE GOOD ON HER THREATS!
I KNOW! I KNOW!
BUT I RESOLVE TO BE STRONG! I WON'T THINK ABOUT HER EVER AGAIN!! SHE MEANS NOTHING TO ME!
SNIF!
REALLY! --SHE DOESN'T!
BOO HOO HOO!! I LOVED HER SO MUCH!! I GAVE HER THE BEST WEEKS OF MY LIFE!!
UTTERLY HOPELESS!
YOWL! WHINE! MOAN! BAWL!
SIGH! NO HOME-- --NO MONEY-- NO NUTHIN'!
GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL GO DOWN TO THE BEACH AND DROWN MYSELF!
PITIFUL, EH?
SKIERS SHOW & ANNUAL HARVEST FAIR! ARKVILLE BEACH
TO THE BEACH

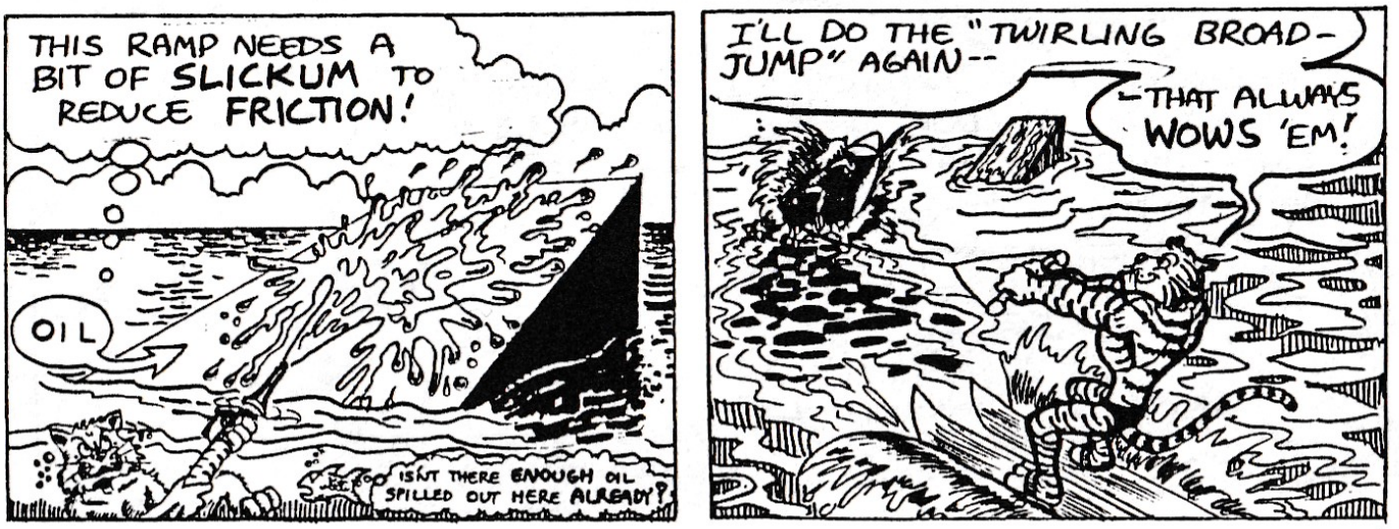

ON THE BEACH!
BEFORE I DO AWAY WITH MYSELF, I THINK I'LL SIT HERE AND CRY INTO THE SEA!
?
GLOOM!
-- WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, BUB?
SNIF!
-- HEARTBREAK!
-HEARTBREAK, AND A TWO-TIMING WOMAN!
WELCOME TO THE CLUB.
SAY--WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE--?
-- A WATER SHOW!
RRRRRRRRRRR
OH, HOW FREE--HOW UNEMCUMBERED BY WORRY THEY ARE!
WUP! WAIT A MINUTE!
-THAT LOOKS LIKE--
-IT IS!
THAT'S MY ANNIE OUT THERE--
CARTOON SOUND-EFFECT NOISES!
-AND WHO'S THAT SHE'S WITH?!
WHO, INDEED!
TOM TIGER! -- MY ARCH-RIVAL!
OH, THOMAS! IT'S SO WONDERFUL TO BE OUT HERE WITH YOU-SO FREE AND UNEMCUMBERED BY WORRY!
STICK WITH ME, BABY, AND I'LL FEED YOU NOTHING BUT THE RICHEST MILK, AND THE FINEST IMPORTED CREAM!
OH, THOMAS!
SEETHE!
YOU'RE SUCH A DIFFERENT MAN THAN WALTER, MY EX-BOYFRIEND!
-THAT SHRIMP?!
--I SHOULD HOPE SO!

—IF HE WERE HERE, I'D KICK SAND IN HIS FACE!
UNUSUALLY LOUD VOICE
HEE HEE HEE!!
SO! I'M NOT OUT OF HER LIFE FOR AN HOUR YET, AND ALREADY SHE'S CATTING AROUND! GRR! GNASH! SNARL!
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!!
WATER SHOW
HARVEST FAIR
—NOT THAT I'M JEALOUS--
--I JUST WANT REVENGE!!
HEH! HEH! HEH!
-- AN OIL TRUCK!
SOB!
—THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
GREASY SPOON OIL
COME, MY DEAR--! LET US PERFORM ONCE MORE FOR THESE AMATUERS!
—BEING THE CHAMPION WATER SKIER OF ARKVILLE, I'LL DO SOME FANCY JUMPS...
—THE CROWD EXPECTS IT!
—OH LOOK! THOMAS TIGER IS GOING TO SKI AGAIN!
SIGH! WHAT A HUNK!
—YOO HOO!
—THOMAS!
—YOO HOO!
OH, THAT LUCKY, LUCKY ANNIE CATT!!
WATCH THIS, GIRLS! —THE "ONE-LEGGED SWAN"!
THE GRACEFUL "TWIRLING BRDAD-JUMP"!
WHIZZ
—ENDING IN THE INCOMPARABLE "RUSSIAN HEAD-STAND"!
SPLASH!
YAY!
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
HOO-RAY!
OH, THAT TIGER! SIGH!

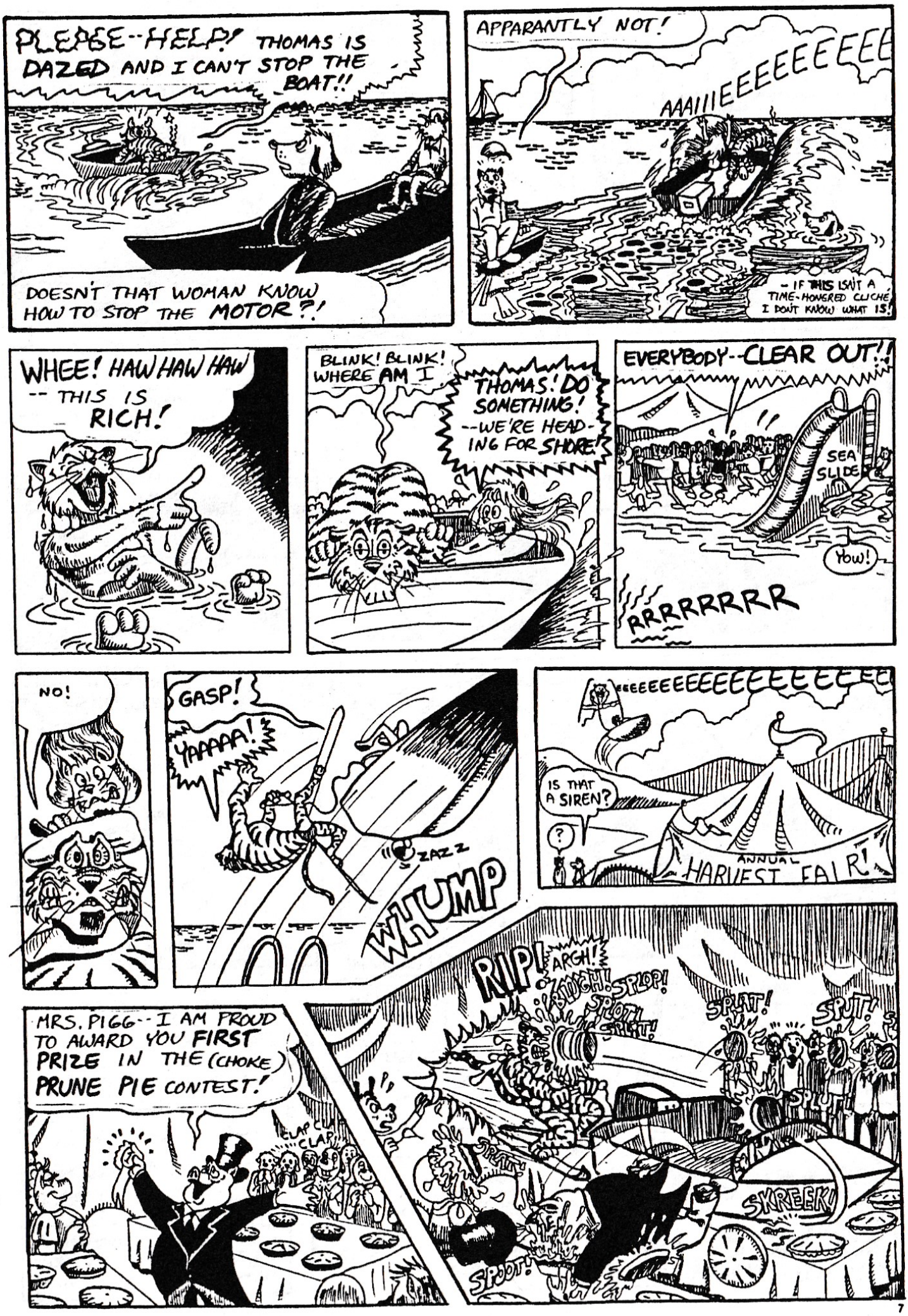
OH THOMAS! YOU ARE WONDERFUL!
--TRUE!
GREAT SCOTT!! WHAT'S THAT CAT UP TO--?
CHORTLE! SNICKER!
GREASY OIL
THIS'LL FIX THOSE CREEPS-BUT GOOD!
IT APPEARS HE'S BENT ON MAYHEM! --AND DIRECTED TOWARDS THOSE SKIERS--!
heh! heh! heh!

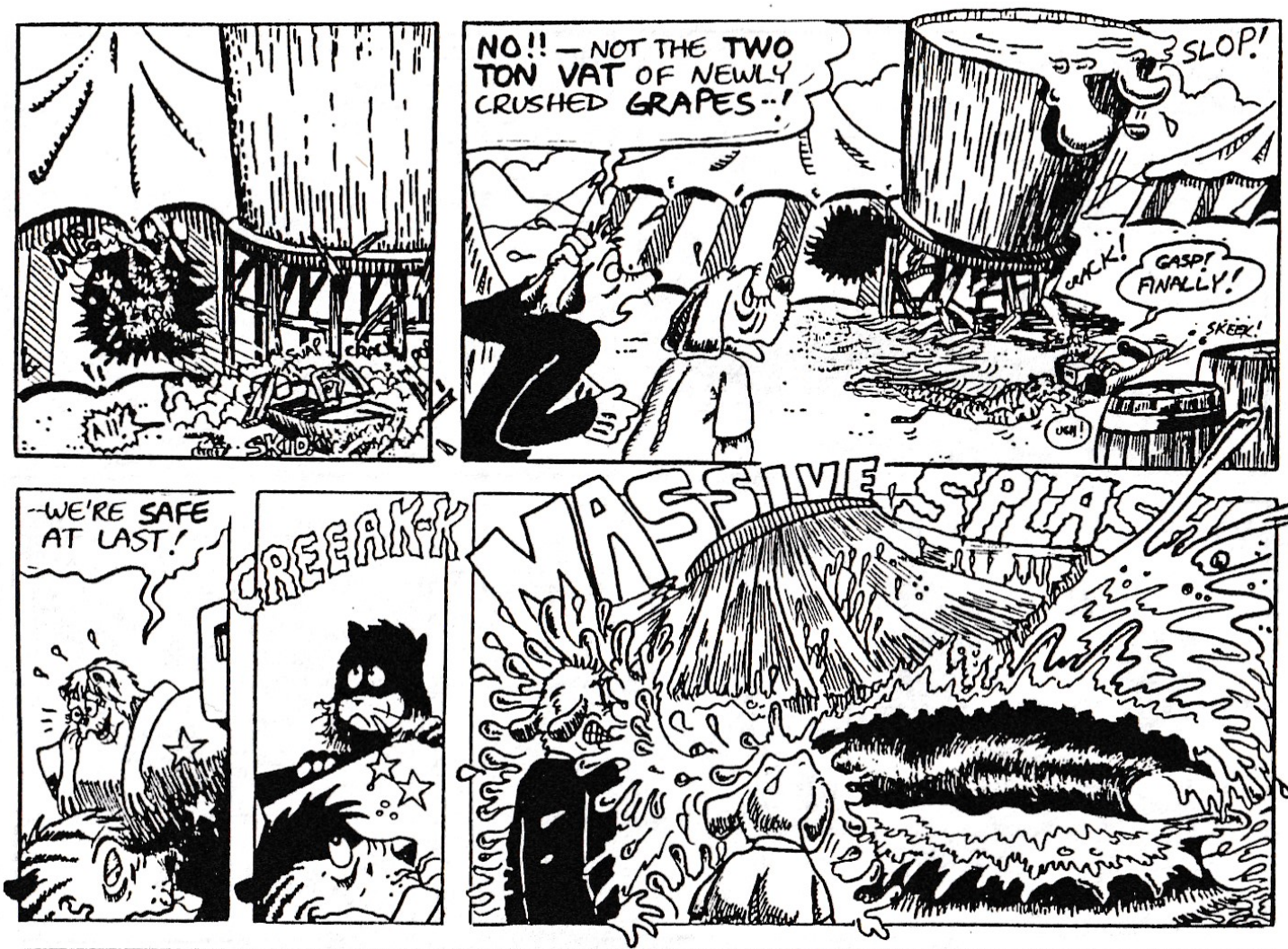

I SUPPOSE I OUGHT TO TELL SOMEONE--
-BUT I THINK I'LL JUST SIT BACK AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS--
THE JUDGES OF THE WATERSHOW ARRIVE!
--START THE FESTIVITIES!!

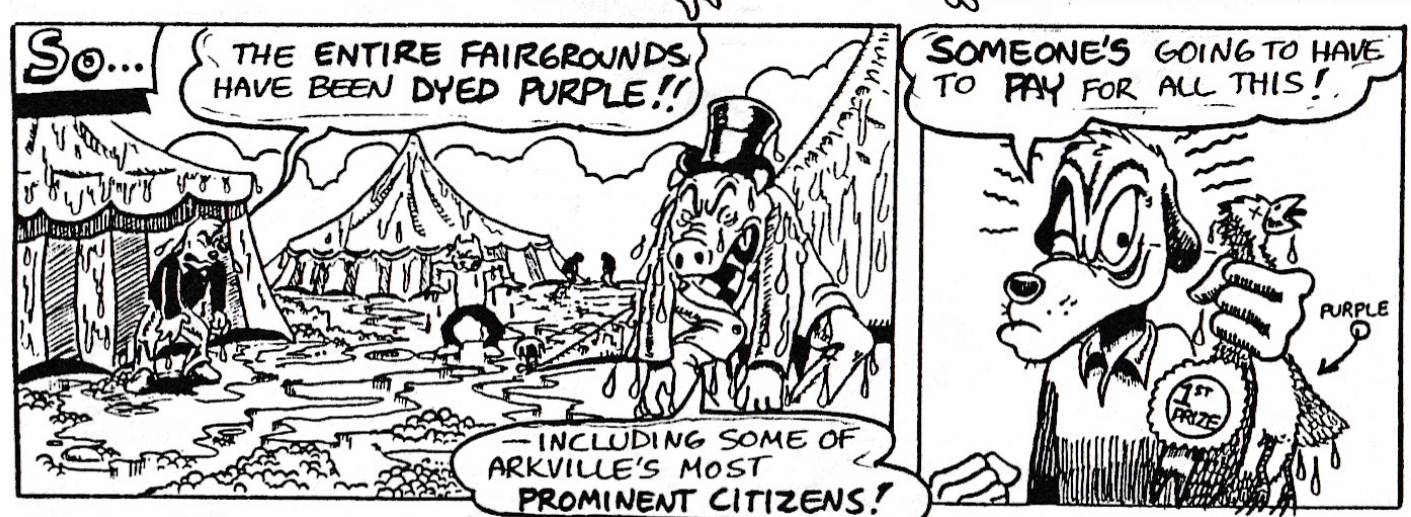

-FIRST UP IS TOM TIGER--ARKVILLE'S OWN CHAMPION WATER SKIER!
YAS! MY FAME SPREADS!
THERE'S A HUGE CROWD WATCHING!
--REV UP THE MOTOR, MY DEAR! THIS TIME WE'LL REALLY GIVE 'EM A SHOW!

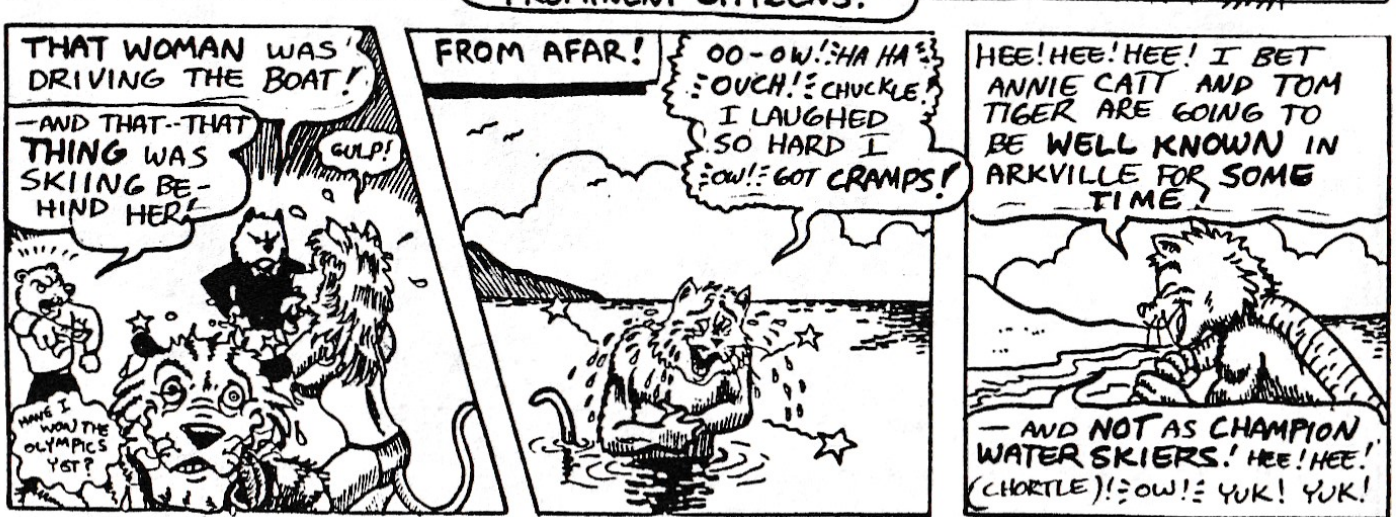

THIS RAMP NEEDS A BIT OF SLICKUM TO REDUCE FRICTION!
OIL
ISN'T THERE ENOUGH OIL SPILLED OUT HERE ALREADY?
I'LL DO THE "TWIRLING BROAD-JUMP" AGAIN--
-THAT ALWAYS WOWS 'EM!

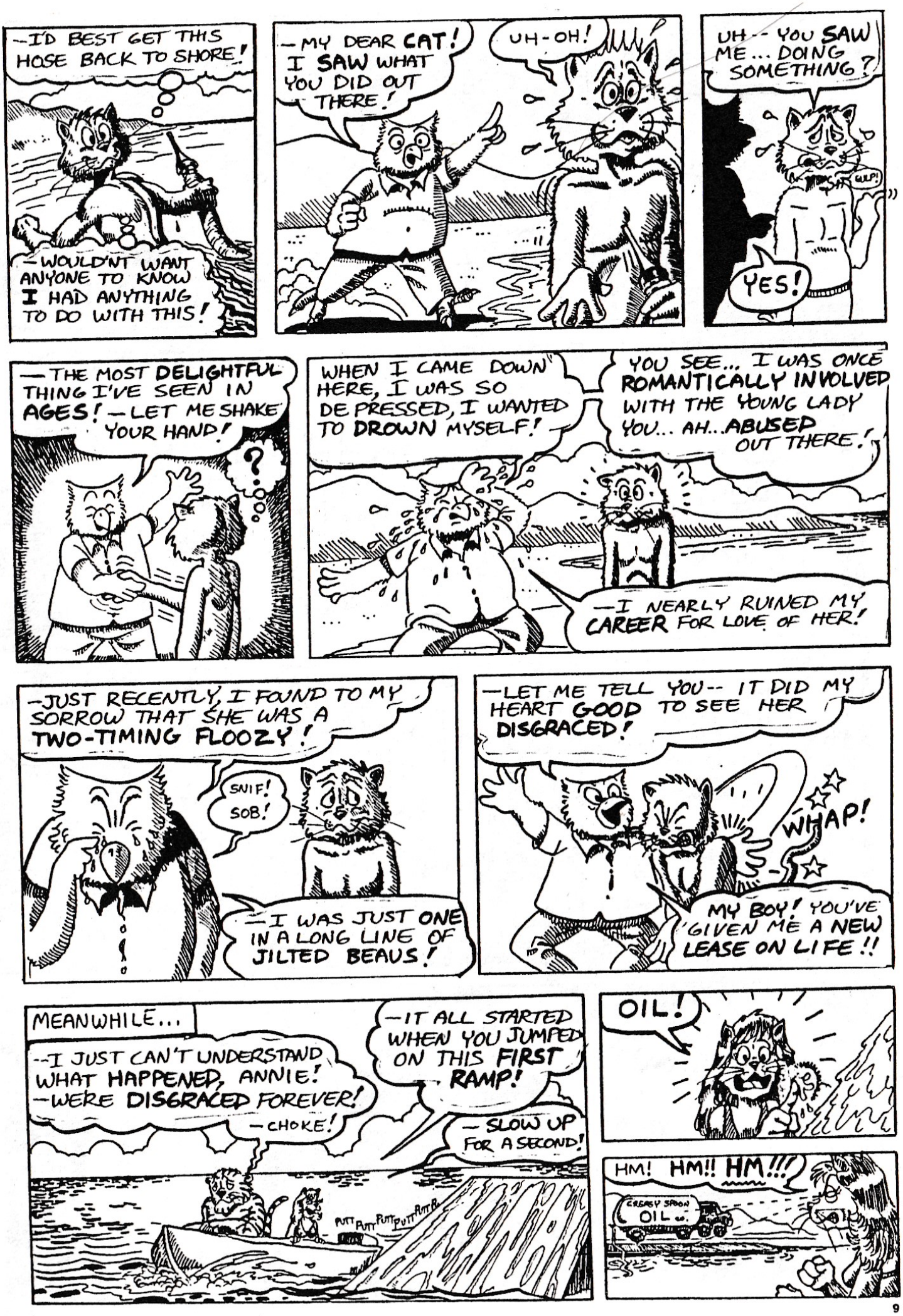
WHA--?!
WHAT A LEAP!
SKUSH!
—WHAT WOULD YOU CALL A JUMP LIKE THAT?
UGGGHH!
LOOKS LIKE A DOUBLE-BARRELLED BELLY FLOP!
SPLOOSH!
HELP! GURGLE! GURGLE! — HELP!! GURGLE! GASP!
—NOW IT'S A FLAILING HEADSTAND!
A LITTLE BURST OF OIL SHOULD LUBRICATE THE SITUATION!
SPURT!
FULL POWER!
GOOD NIGHT! IS THAT A WHALE?!
CRONK!
I GUESS YOU'D CALL THAT A FLYING BRAIN-CRACKER!
—OR SOMETHING!
HELP! THE BOAT'S OUT OF CONTROL!
—THIS IS OUR CHAMPION WATER SKIER?
WE'RE IN BIG TROUBLE COME THE STATE CHAMPIONSHIPS!
MY WORD! THAT CAT IS MAKING A SHAMBLES OUT THERE!
HOW FASCINATING!


PLEASE--HELP! THOMAS IS DAZED AND I CAN'T STOP THE BOAT!!
DOESN'T THAT WOMAN KNOW HOW TO STOP THE MOTOR?!
APPARANTLY NOT!
AAAIIIEEEEEEEEE
-IF THIS ISN'T A TIME-HONERED CLICHÉ I DON'T KNOW WHAT IS!
WHEE! HAW HAW HAW -- THIS IS RICH!
BLINK! BLINK! WHERE AM I
THOMAS! DO SOMETHING! --WE'RE HEADING FOR SHORE!
EVERYBODY--CLEAR OUT!!
SEA SLIDE
YOW!
RRRRRRRR
NO!
GASP!
YAAAAA!
ZAZZ
WHUMP
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
IS THAT A SIREN?
?
ANNUAL HARVEST FAIR!
RIP!
ARGH!
SPLOP!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SKREEK!
SPLOT!
MRS. PIGG--I AM PROUD TO AWARD YOU FIRST PRIZE IN THE (CHOKE) PRUNE PIE CONTEST!
CLAP CLAP


AIII...
SKID
NO!! — NOT THE TWO TON VAT OF NEWLY CRUSHED GRAPES--!
SLOP!
CRACK!
GASP! FINALLY!
SKEEK!
UGH!
--WE'RE SAFE AT LAST!
CREEAKK
MASSIVE SPLASH!

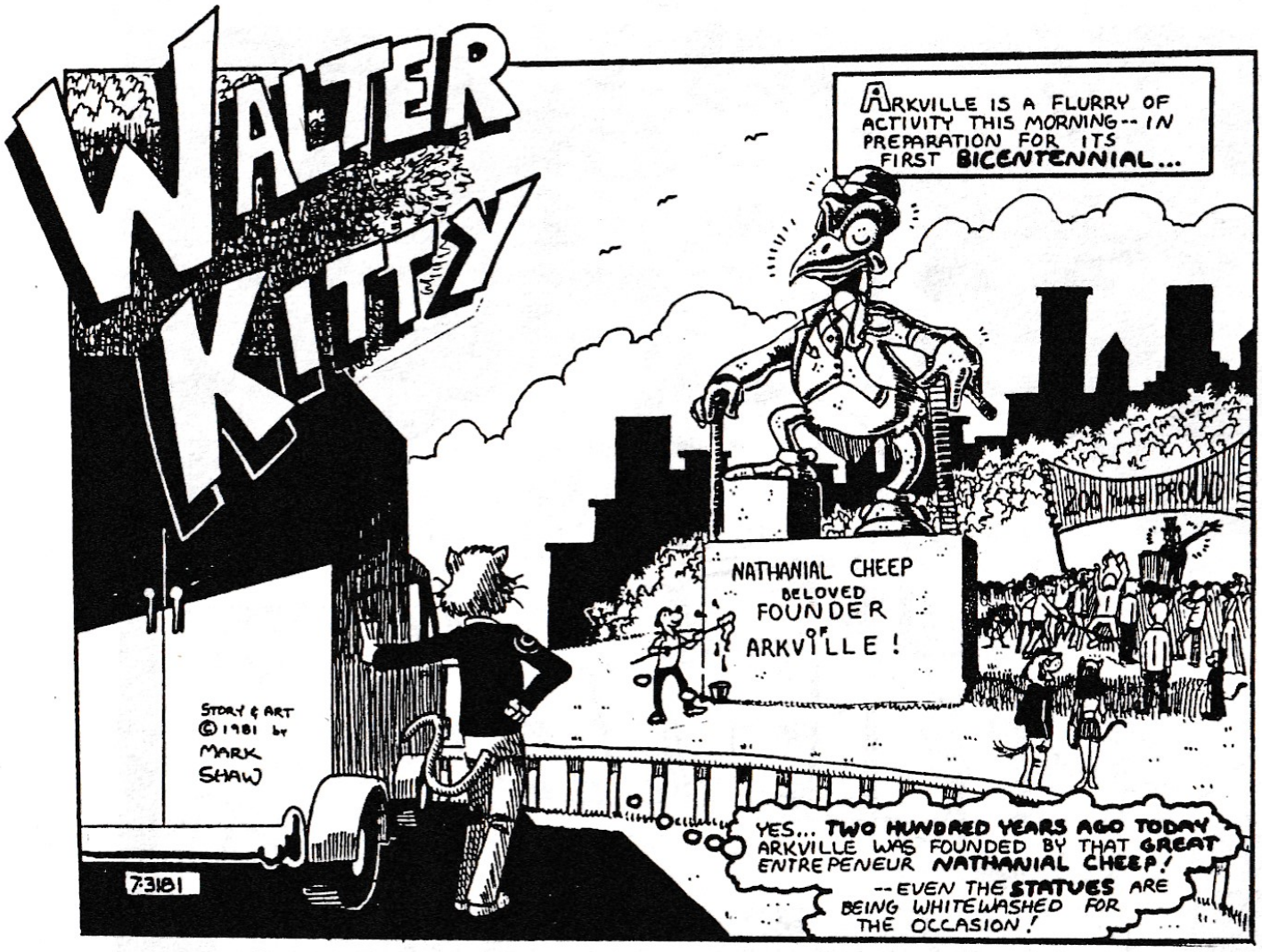

So...
THE ENTIRE FAIRGROUNDS HAVE BEEN DYED PURPLE!!
— INCLUDING SOME OF ARKVILLE'S MOST PROMINENT CITIZENS!
SOMEONE'S GOING TO HAVE TO PAY FOR ALL THIS!
PURPLE
1ST PRIZE


THAT WOMAN WAS DRIVING THE BOAT!
—AND THAT--THAT THING WAS SKIING BEHIND HER!
GULP!
HAVE I WON THE OLYMPICS YET?
FROM AFAR!
OO-OW! HA HA OUCH! CHUCKLE! I LAUGHED SO HARD I OW! GOT CRAMPS!
HEE! HEE! HEE! I BET ANNIE CATT AND TOM TIGER ARE GOING TO BE WELL KNOWN IN ARKVILLE FOR SOME TIME!
— AND NOT AS CHAMPION WATER SKIERS! HEE! HEE! (CHORTLE)! OW! YUK! YUK!

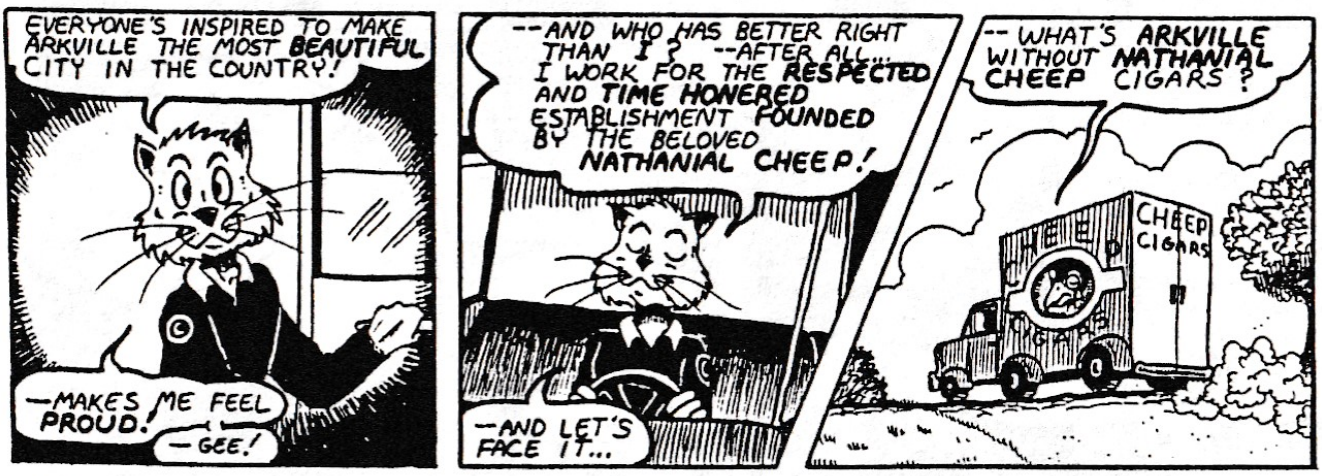

—I'D BEST GET THIS HOSE BACK TO SHORE!
—WOULDN'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW I HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS!
—MY DEAR CAT! I SAW WHAT YOU DID OUT THERE!
UH-OH!
UH-- YOU SAW ME... DOING SOMETHING?
GULP!
YES!
—THE MOST DELIGHTFUL THING I'VE SEEN IN AGES! —LET ME SHAKE YOUR HAND!
?
WHEN I CAME DOWN HERE, I WAS SO DEPRESSED, I WANTED TO DROWN MYSELF!
YOU SEE... I WAS ONCE ROMANTICALLY INVOLVED WITH THE YOUNG LADY YOU... AH... ABUSED OUT THERE!
—I NEARLY RUINED MY CAREER FOR LOVE OF HER!
—JUST RECENTLY, I FOUND TO MY SORROW THAT SHE WAS A TWO-TIMING FLOOZY!
SNIF! SOB!
—I WAS JUST ONE IN A LONG LINE OF JILTED BEAUS!
—LET ME TELL YOU-- IT DID MY HEART GOOD TO SEE HER DISGRACED!
WHAP!
MY BOY! YOU'VE GIVEN ME A NEW LEASE ON LIFE!!
MEANWHILE...
--I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED, ANNIE! —WE'RE DISGRACED FOREVER!
—CHOKE!
—IT ALL STARTED WHEN YOU JUMPED ON THIS FIRST RAMP!
—SLOW UP FOR A SECOND!
PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT
OIL!
HM! HM!! HM!!!
CREASY SPOON
OIL

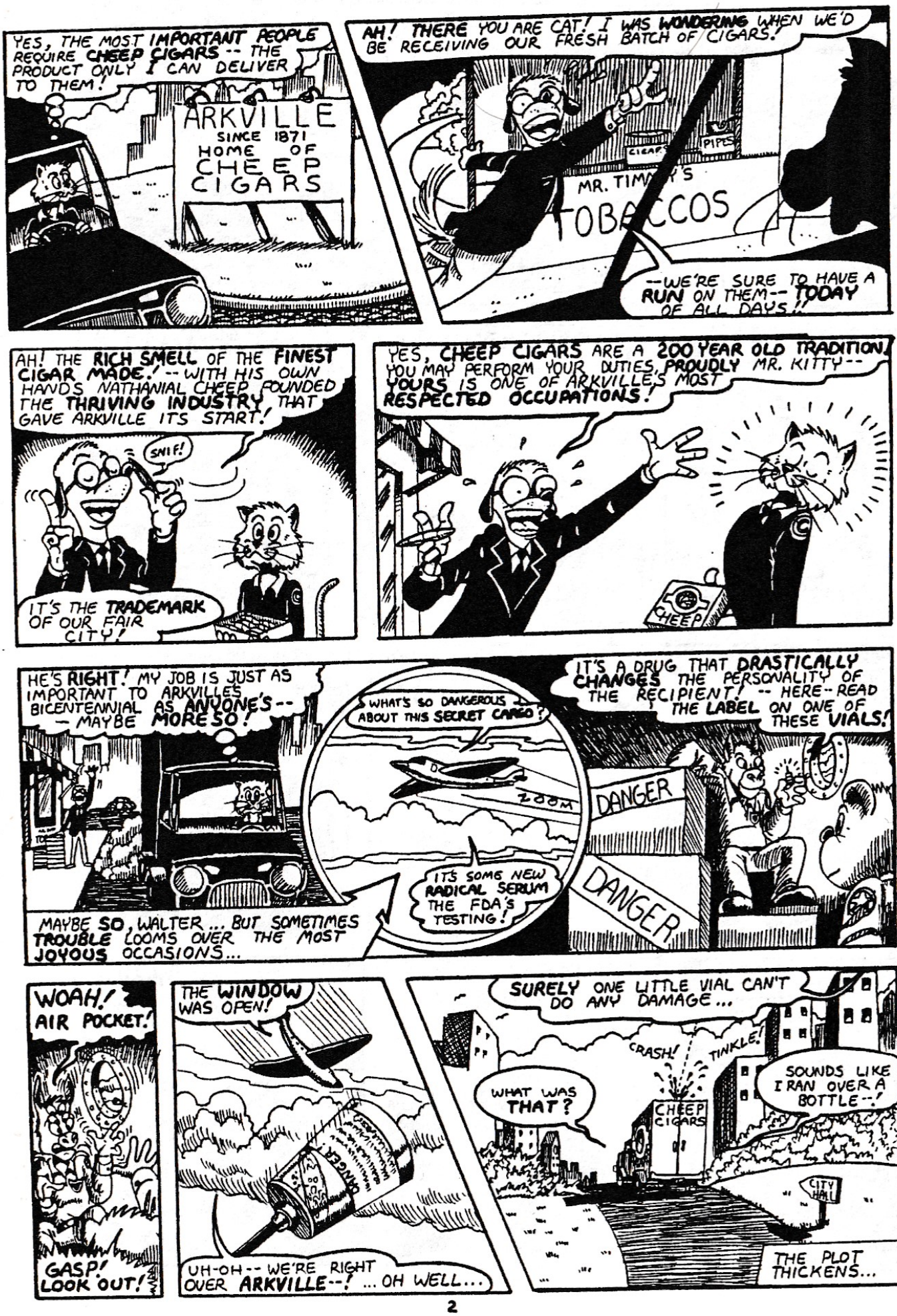
WALTER!! MY JEALOUS EX-BOY FRIEND!! I SEE IT ALL NOW!!
YOU FIEND!! YOU DEVIL! OH HOW YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET THIS!
OH OH!
?
SPLASH!
I'M GOING TO FIX YOU FOR GOOD, WALTER! OH, I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU SUFFER!
AS YOU KNOW-- I'M AN INTIMATE FRIEND OF PONTIUS HOOLIT MAYOR OF ARKVILLE!
GA!
-I'VE GOT THE OLD FOOL WRAPED AROUND MY MIDDLE FINGER!
-HE'D DO ANYTHING FOR ME-- SO--
-I'M GOING TO HAVE YOU RUN OUT OF TOWN!!
-TARRED, FEATHERED, AND ON A RAIL.!!
AHEM! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT THIS YOUNG MAN IS THE BEST FRIEND I EVER HAD!
-SO WHAT?!-WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?!
MY! HOW SOON WE FORGET!!
-I AM PONTIUS HOOLIT- MAYOR OF ARKVILLE!
!
--AND GUESS WHO IS GOING TO BE RUN OUT OF TOWN?!
-TARRED, FEATHERED, AND ON A RAIL!!
So...
WELL, WALTER- YOU GOT YOUR HOME BACK AND EVERYTHING!
YOU MUST BE VERY HAPPY!
...YES--I AM.
-BUT-- BOO-HOO! I DID SO LOVE MY DEAR ANNIE--
--MY POOR, DEAR TARRED AND FEATHERED ANNIE!
SOB, CHOKE!
the end

WHO IS
WALT KITTY
TO THE WORLD AT LARGE, WALT KITTY IS A STRANGE, MYSTERIOUS FIGURE OF GLISTENING BRONZE FUR AND GOLDEN EYES. TO HIS AMAZING CO-ADVENTURERS HE IS A CAT OF SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH AND PROTEAN GENIUS, WHOSE LIFE IS DEDICATED TO THE DESTRUCTION OF EVIL-DOERS. TO HIS FANS HE IS THE GREATEST ADVENTURE HERO OF ALL TIME. -- WHOSE FANTASTIC EXPLOITS ARE UNEQUALED FOR HAIR-RAISING THRILLS, BREATHTAKING ESCAPES AND BLOOD CURDLING EXCITEMENT?!!
WALT KITTY'S AMAZING CREW!
INDUBITABLY SUPERFLUOUS!
JOHNNY
BESPECTACLED ARCHAEOLOGIST
BIG-DOG, BIG-DOG, BOW-WOW-WOW! WE'LL FIGHT EVIL NOW! EVIL NOW!
RINTY
GLOBE-HOPPING ENGINEER
I MAY LOOK STUPID, BUT I'M THE ONLY SANE MAN HERE WITH AN EXPANDED CONSCIOUSNESS.!!
MONK
WORLD FAMOUS CHEMIST
EEK!
LONG-TOM
ELECTRICAL WIZARD
I'M DEFENSIVE, WASPY, AND NEVER WITHOUT MY OMINOUS BLACK SWORD CANE!
HAM
DAPPER LAWYER
TOGETHER WITH THEIR LEADER THEY WOULD GO ANYWHERE -- FIGHT ANYONE -- DARE EVERYTHING -- SEEKING EXCITEMENT AND PERILOUS ADVENTURE!!
RIP! SHRED!
KLONK
POW HOOF HOO
JAB!
PUNCH
WELL, WALT, THERE ARE OVER 10,000 ARMED KILLERS BETWEEN US AND DR. RATFACE'S DIABOLICAL SECRET WEAPON! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?!
10,000 ARMED KILLERS? -- THEN... THE ODDS ARE ON OUR SIDE! -- ONWARD MEN!!
IS THIS THEN WALT KITTY? CHAMPION OF JUSTICE?! PARAGON OF VIRTUE?! HERO OF HEROES...?!
-- FOLLOW ME --!!
... HUH?... WHA?
-DOESN'T HE WISH!
©
M. SHAW


WALTER KITTY
ARKVILLE IS A FLURRY OF ACTIVITY THIS MORNING-- IN PREPARATION FOR ITS FIRST BICENTENNIAL...
NATHANIAL CHEEP BELOVED FOUNDER OF ARKVILLE!
200 YEARS PROUD
STORY & ART © 1981 by MARK SHAW
7-31-81
YES... TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO TODAY ARKVILLE WAS FOUNDED BY THAT GREAT ENTREPENEUR NATHANIAL CHEEP!
--EVEN THE STATUES ARE BEING WHITEWASHED FOR THE OCCASION!

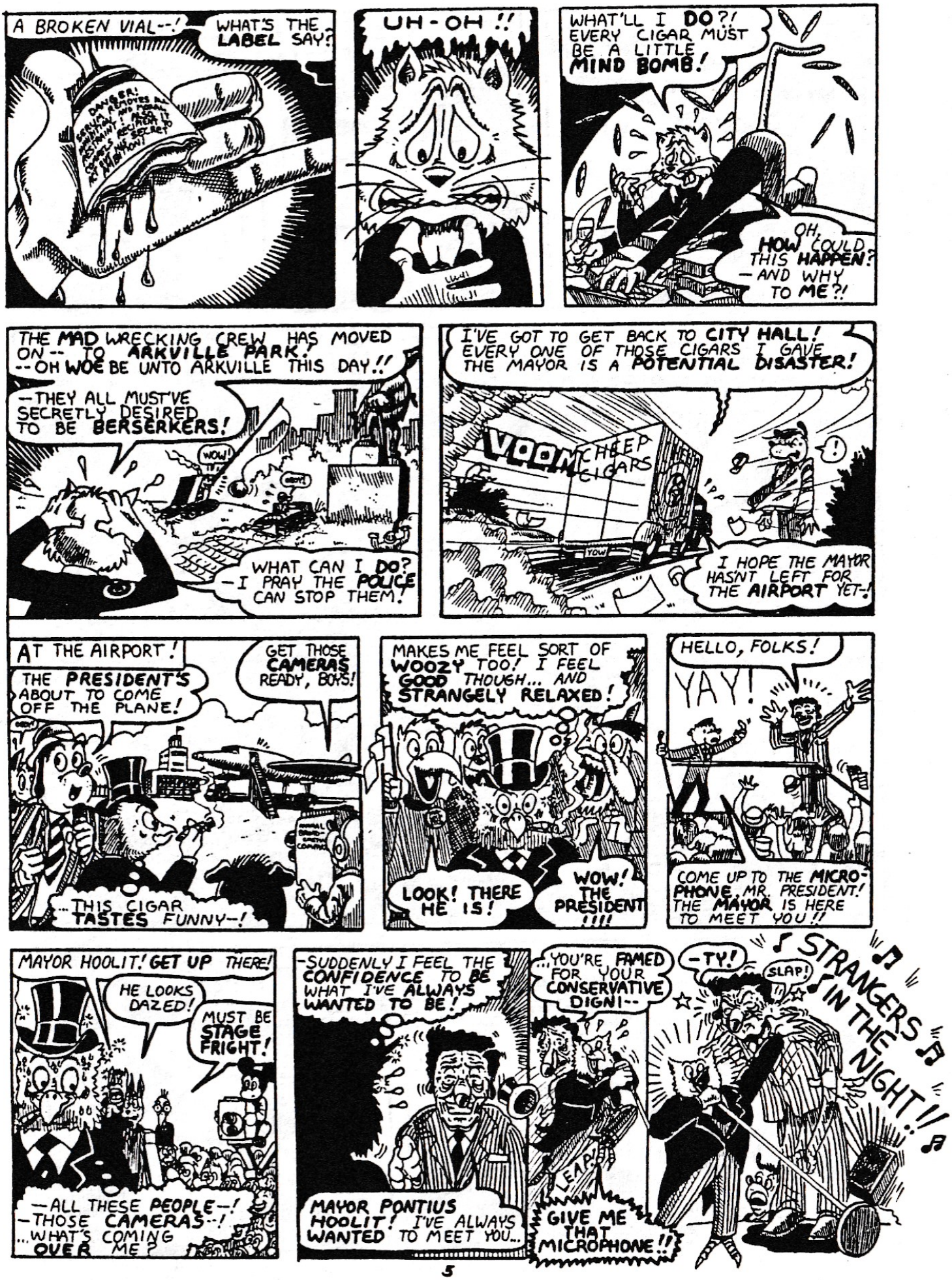
--THE MAYOR HIMSELF IS OVERSEEING THE PREPARATIONS!
-MORE GLITTER! -MORE POMP!!
-THIS IS ARKVILLE'S PROUDEST DAY!
OUR FAIR CITY MUST SHINE AS IT HAS NEVER SHONE BEFORE!
THIS AFTERNOON, THE PRESIDENT IS FLYING IN FOR THE FESTIVITIES!
CLAP CLAP CLAP
--ALL THE MAJOR NEWS NETWORKS ARE HERE TO TELEVISE IT!


EVERYONE'S INSPIRED TO MAKE ARKVILLE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CITY IN THE COUNTRY!
-MAKES ME FEEL PROUD!
-GEE!
--AND WHO HAS BETTER RIGHT THAN I? --AFTER ALL... I WORK FOR THE RESPECTED AND TIME HONORED ESTABLISHMENT FOUNDED BY THE BELOVED NATHANIAL CHEEP!
-AND LET'S FACE IT...
--WHAT'S ARKVILLE WITHOUT NATHANIAL CHEEP CIGARS?
CHEEP CIGARS

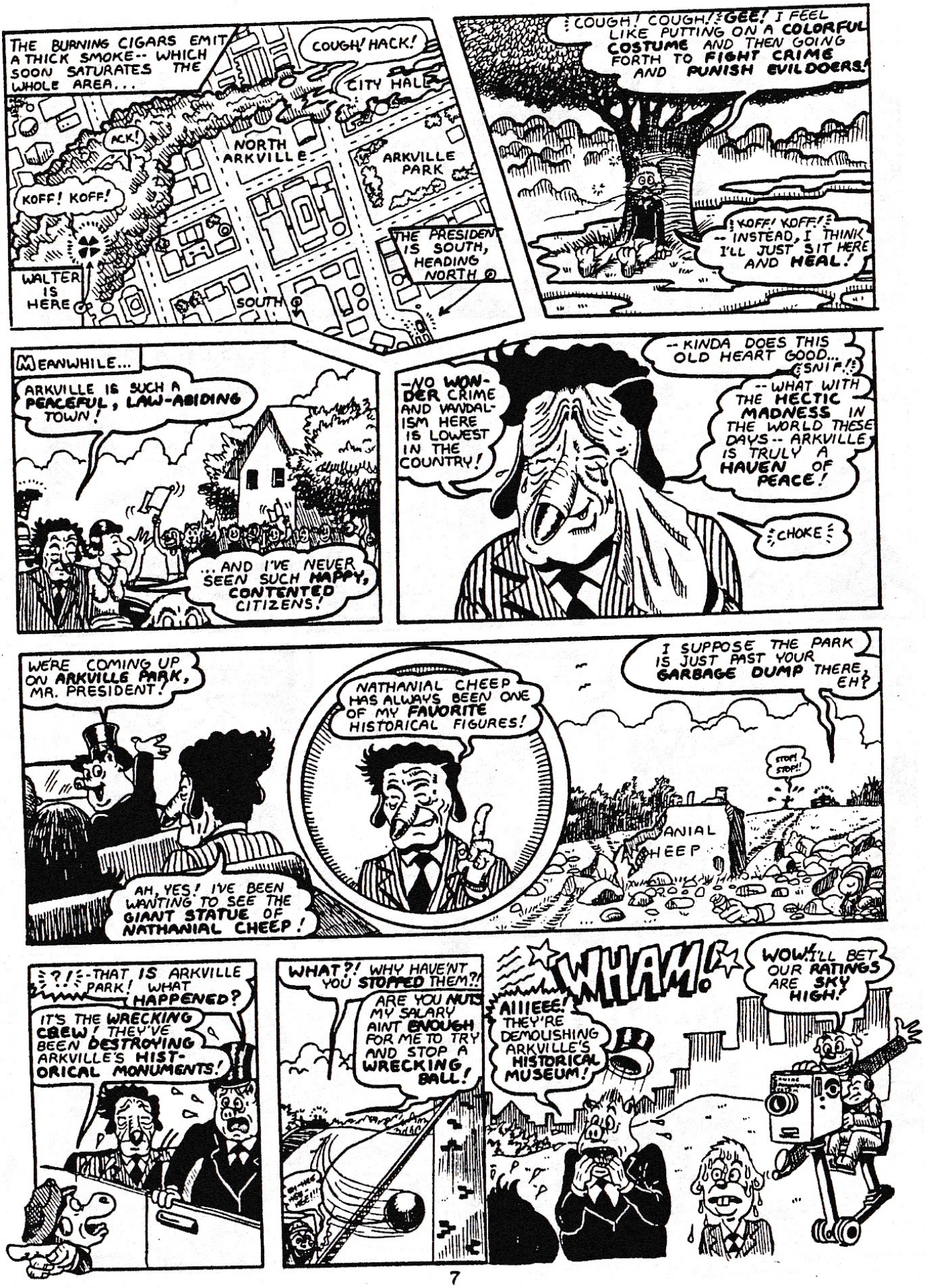

YES, THE MOST IMPORTANT PEOPLE REQUIRE CHEEP CIGARS -- THE PRODUCT ONLY I CAN DELIVER TO THEM!
ARKVILLE
SINCE 1871
HOME OF
CHEEP
CIGARS
AH! THERE YOU ARE CAT! I WAS WONDERING WHEN WE'D BE RECEIVING OUR FRESH BATCH OF CIGARS!
CIGARS
PIPES
MR. TIM
TOBACCOS
--WE'RE SURE TO HAVE A RUN ON THEM-- TODAY OF ALL DAYS!!
AH! THE RICH SMELL OF THE FINEST CIGAR MADE! -- WITH HIS OWN HANDS NATHANIAL CHEEP FOUNDED THE THRIVING INDUSTRY THAT GAVE ARKVILLE ITS START!
SNIF!
IT'S THE TRADEMARK OF OUR FAIR CITY!
YES, CHEEP CIGARS ARE A 200 YEAR OLD TRADITION! YOU MAY PERFORM YOUR DUTIES PROUDLY MR. KITTY -- YOURS IS ONE OF ARKVILLE'S MOST RESPECTED OCCUPATIONS!
CHEEP
HE'S RIGHT! MY JOB IS JUST AS IMPORTANT TO ARKVILLES BICENTENNIAL AS ANYONE'S -- - MAYBE MORE SO!
WHAT'S SO DANGEROUS ABOUT THIS SECRET CARGO?
200M
ITS SOME NEW RADICAL SERUM THE FDA'S TESTING!
MAYBE SO, WALTER... BUT SOMETIMES TROUBLE LOOMS OVER THE MOST JOYOUS OCCASIONS...
IT'S A DRUG THAT DRASTICALLY CHANGES THE PERSONALITY OF THE RECIPIENT! -- HERE-- READ THE LABEL ON ONE OF THESE VIALS!
DANGER
DANGER
WOAH! AIR POCKET!
GASP! LOOK OUT!
THE WINDOW WAS OPEN!
DANGER
UH-OH -- WE'RE RIGHT OVER ARKVILLE--! ... OH WELL...
SURELY ONE LITTLE VIAL CAN'T DO ANY DAMAGE...
CRASH!
TINKLE!
WHAT WAS THAT?
CHEEP CIGARS
SOUNDS LIKE I RAN OVER A BOTTLE--!
CITY HALL
THE PLOT THICKENS...

INSIDE THE TRUCK... THE SERUM SATURATES WALTER'S LOAD OF CIGARS...
CRACK
CAN YOU GUESS WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT?
WHAT'S THAT UP AHEAD..? A WRECKING CREW!
CRASH!
DANGER CONDEMNED AREA
SMASH THOSE UGLY SHANT BOYS! CRUSH THOSE HOVELS!
WHAT'S UP, FELLOWS?
WE'RE DEMOLISHING ALL THE WORTHLESS, UNSIGHTLY BUILDINGS IN TOWN! IT'S BY THE MAYOR'S ORDER!
-- THE PRESIDENT WILL SEE ONLY A CLEAN, UNBLEMISHED ARKVILLE!
-A WORTHY CAUSE! - HERE! A FREE BOX OF CHEEP CIGARS -- COMPLIMENTS OF NATHANIAL CHEEP!
-SMOKE BREAK BOYS! --WHO'S GOT MATCHES?
FEELS GOOD TO DO A GOOD DEED!
... MY NEXT CALL IS AT CITY HALL! THE MAYOR HAS ORDERED A BOX OF CIGARS FOR EVERY CITY OFFICIAL!
CHEEP CIGARS
AT LAST! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE HERE! THE MAYOR WANTS THOSE CIGARS!
I GOT HERE AS FAST AS I COULD!
YOUR CIGARS, MAYOR!
ABOUT TIME! THE PRESIDENT IS DUE TO ARRIVE SHORTLY!
--AND DID YOU BRING THE ... SPECIAL BOX--?
-FOR THE PRESIDENT? YES SIR!
-IN A SPECIALLY MOUNTED, JEWELL-STUDDED CIGAR BOX!
EXCELLENT! --I INTEND TO PRESENT THESE TO THE PRESIDENT AS SOON AS HE ARRIVES!
WHAT COULD BE A MORE FITTING AND TRADITIONAL GIFT FROM ARKVILLE THAN A BOX OF CHEEP CIGARS?
-WHAT INDEED, SIR?

MAYOR HOOLIT IS THE VERY SOUL OF DIGNITY AND SOBRIETY! WHO BETTER TO REPRESENT ARKVILLE AND GREET THE PRESIDENT ON NATIONWIDE T.V.?
WHAT'S THAT COMMOTION UP AHEAD--? --AND THOSE CRASHING NOISES--?
HELP! HELP!!
WHAM! BOOM!
-IT'S MY WRECKING CREW-- THEY'VE GONE MAD-- MAD I TELL YOU!
AK!
THEY HAVE!
NO! THEY'RE DEMOLISHING THE HISTORICAL "OLD CHURCH TOWER"--!!
HEE! HEE! HEE! I LOVE TO HEAR THE WHAM WHEN THE BALL CONNECTS!
CRUMBLE!
WHAM!
SWAP!
GOOD LORD! CALL THE POLICE!
I LIKE THE GRINDING CRUNCH OF DEBRIS BENEATH MY TREADS!!
CRUNCH!
AW! WHO NEEDS ALL THAT HEAVY ARTILLERY?
WE LIKE TO CRUSH WITH HAMMERS AND OUR BARE HANDS!
SHOOT! AH JEST LAKSTA MANGLE THANGS!!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DEMOLISH OLD HISTORICAL LANDMARKS! THERE'S AN ALLURE IN SMASHING ANCIENT HISTORY!!
IT-- IT'S THIS CIGAR! IT MAKES ME FEEL SO... SO IMPULSIVE!
SCRAPE!
B-BUT I WAS JUST BY HERE A FEW MINUTES AGO-- AND THEY WERE SANE, RESPONSIBLE CIVIC WORKERS!
THEY WENT NUTS RIGHT AFTER THEY LIT UP THOSE CIGARS! I'M THE ONLY SANE ONE LEFT!
I DON'T SMOKE-- I BET THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T JOIN THEM! IF YOU ASK ME THOSE CIGARS ARE LOADED!
-NOT MY CIGARS!
-- BUT THAT DOES WORRY ME... I'D BETTER CHECK MY STOCK...
UH-OH!


A BROKEN VIAL--!
WHAT'S THE LABEL SAY?
UH-OH !!
WHAT'LL I DO?! EVERY CIGAR MUST BE A LITTLE MIND BOMB!
OH, HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN? -AND WHY TO ME?!
THE MAD WRECKING CREW HAS MOVED ON-- TO ARKVILLE PARK! --OH WOE BE UNTO ARKVILLE THIS DAY!!
-THEY ALL MUST'VE SECRETLY DESIRED TO BE BERSERKERS!
WOW!
WHAT CAN I DO? -I PRAY THE POLICE CAN STOP THEM!
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO CITY HALL! EVERY ONE OF THOSE CIGARS I GAVE THE MAYOR IS A POTENTIAL DISASTER!
VOOM
CHEEP CIGARS
!
I HOPE THE MAYOR HASN'T LEFT FOR THE AIRPORT YET-!
AT THE AIRPORT!
THE PRESIDENT'S ABOUT TO COME OFF THE PLANE!
GET THOSE CAMERAS READY, BOYS!
...THIS CIGAR TASTES FUNNY--!
MAKES ME FEEL SORT OF WOOZY TOO! I FEEL GOOD THOUGH... AND STRANGELY RELAXED!
LOOK! THERE HE IS!
WOW! THE PRESIDENT !!!!
HELLO, FOLKS!
YAY!
COME UP TO THE MICROPHONE, MR. PRESIDENT! THE MAYOR IS HERE TO MEET YOU!!
MAYOR HOOLIT! GET UP THERE!
HE LOOKS DAZED!
MUST BE STAGE FRIGHT!
-ALL THESE PEOPLE--! -THOSE CAMERAS--! ...WHAT'S COMING OVER ME?
-SUDDENLY I FEEL THE CONFIDENCE TO BE WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE!
MAYOR PONTIUS HOOLIT! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET YOU...
...YOU'RE FAMED FOR YOUR CONSERVATIVE DIGNI--
LEAP!
GIVE ME THAT MICROPHONE!!
-TY!
SLAP!
STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT!!

HE SLAPPED THE PRESIDENT!!
QUICK! WRESTLE HIM TO THE GROUND!!
EXCHANGING GLANCES -- STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT -- WHAT WERE THE CHANCES
SECRET SERVICE!
WE WOULD FALL IN LOOOVE
WHUMP!
SHOULD WE STOP TELECASTING THIS?
WHAT? AND MISS ALL THIS SPONTANEOUS HUMILIATION?!
--OUR AUDIENCE WILL EAT IT UP!!
MR. PRESIDENT! SPLUTTER! CHOKE! I--I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED TO MAYOR HOOLIT! I'M MOST PROFOUNDLY SORRY!!
-THE POOR MAN MUST BE OVER WORKED
-GOT A GOOD STRONG VOICE THOUGH--!-GOOD STRONG VOICE!!
THE CITY COUNCILMEN ARE WAITING BACK AT CITY HALL FOR THE BICENTENNIAL CEREMONY...
ALRIGHT, --BUT FIRST...
LET ME GO! I WAS BORN TO SING! DOOBIE DOOBIE DOO!
...I'D LIKE A TOUR OF YOUR LOVELY CITY! THE RICH HISTORICAL TREASURES OF ARKVILLE ARE WORLD REKNOWNED!
YAY!
C'MON! WE'VE GOTTA FOLLOW THIS TOUR! GET THOSE CAMERAS ON THE TRUCKS!
-IF WE'RE LUCKY MAYBE SOMETHING ELSE BIZARRE WILL HAPPEN!
MEANWHILE, WALTER RACES RECKLESSLY TOWARD CITY HALL!
WHAT'S THAT?! -A BLACK CAT!!
--CROSSING MY PATH!
SWIPE!
I'M GOING TOO FAST!! -- CAN'T BREAK IN TIME!! -- I'LL HAFTA SWERVE--
SKREEEE
EEEE--
CRASH!
B-TOOM!
GLEEPOGLEEP!-I MISSED 'IM! FOR A SECOND THERE I WAS AFRAID I MIGHT HAVE SOME BAD LUCK!!
-OO! LOOK! HOW PRETTY!


THE BURNING CIGARS EMIT A THICK SMOKE-- WHICH SOON SATURATES THE WHOLE AREA...
COUGH! HACK!
CITY HALL
ACK!
NORTH ARKVILLE
ARKVILLE PARK
KOFF! KOFF!
THE PRESIDENT IS SOUTH, HEADING NORTH
WALTER IS HERE
SOUTH
COUGH! COUGH! GEE! I FEEL LIKE PUTTING ON A COLORFUL COSTUME AND THEN GOING FORTH TO FIGHT CRIME AND PUNISH EVILDOERS!
KOFF! KOFF! -- INSTEAD, I THINK I'LL JUST SIT HERE AND HEAL!
MEANWHILE...
ARKVILLE IS SUCH A PEACEFUL, LAW-ABIDING TOWN!
...AND I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH HAPPY, CONTENTED CITIZENS!
-NO WONDER CRIME AND VANDALISM HERE IS LOWEST IN THE COUNTRY!
--KINDA DOES THIS OLD HEART GOOD... SNIF!
--WHAT WITH THE HECTIC MADNESS IN THE WORLD THESE DAYS -- ARKVILLE IS TRULY A HAVEN OF PEACE!
CHOKE
WE'RE COMING UP ON ARKVILLE PARK, MR. PRESIDENT!
NATHANIAL CHEEP HAS ALWAYS BEEN ONE OF MY FAVORITE HISTORICAL FIGURES!
AH, YES! I'VE BEEN WANTING TO SEE THE GIANT STATUE OF NATHANIAL CHEEP!
I SUPPOSE THE PARK IS JUST PAST YOUR GARBAGE DUMP THERE, EH?
STOP! STOP!!
ANIAL
HEEP
?!-THAT IS ARKVILLE PARK! WHAT HAPPENED?
IT'S THE WRECKING CREW! THEY'VE BEEN DESTROYING ARKVILLE'S HISTORICAL MONUMENTS!
WHAT?! WHY HAVEN'T YOU STOPPED THEM?!
ARE YOU NUTS? MY SALARY AINT ENOUGH FOR ME TO TRY AND STOP A WRECKING BALL!
WHAM!
AIIIEEE! THEY'RE DEMOLISHING ARKVILLE'S HISTORICAL MUSEUM!
WOW! I'LL BET OUR RATINGS ARE SKY HIGH!

QUICK! QUICK! GET A SHOT OF THE PRESIDENT'S REACTION!
ER-- UH... HEH... HEH..!
THIS IS AWFUL!!
YOU GO ON TO CITY HALL! WELL STAY AND TRY TO STOP THIS CATASTROPHE!
MMFF!
CRASH!
BELAY THAT!
GOODNESS! ARKVILLE CERTAINLY SEEMS... ...UNLUCKY TODAY!
GULP! I'M SURE THINGS'LL CALM DOWN ONCE WE GET TO CITY HALL!
VROOM!
CITY HALL
HERE WE ARE--! GREAT SCOTT!! WHAT'S THAT SMOKE?! IS THERE A FIRE HERE?!
I HEAR VOICES IN THAT CLOUD!
SOME OF OUR MOST RESPECTED CITIZENS ARE IN THERE!
-SOMEBODY'S GOT TO RESCUE THEM!
WAIT! SOME ONE'S COMING OUT!
IT'S COUNCILMAN GRIPEHARD! HEAD OF THE BICENTENNIAL COMMITTEE!
COUNCILMAN! WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT'S ALL THIS SMOKE?!
ARE YOU ADDRESSING ME, SIR? IF SO, PLEASE ADDRESS ME BY MY PROPER TITLE...
AGAH!
...AS PRESIDENT -- OF THE UNITED STATES, THAT IS!!
HA-RUMPH!
IMPERSONATING THE PRESIDENT--!! THAT'S A FEDERAL OFFENSE!!
WHUMP!
EEK!
OOF!
WAIT! LOOK! THE SMOKE SEEMS TO BE DISSIPATING!
IT'S GOING TO GET EVEN BETTER-- I CAN-- I CAN JUST FEEL IT--
JOSTLE! NUDGE!
GET BEHIND US, MR. PRESIDENT--! THIS MAY BE DANGEROUS!

LOOKOUT! ITS ANOTHER DEATH-DEFYING LEAP BY DAREDEVIL DOGG!!
I CLAIM THE MOON IN THE NAME OF HER MAJESTY, QUEEN VICTORIA!!
YIPPIE!
-- ONGOWA!! KILL HATED TARMANGANI!!
-- COME BACK MISS JIGGLETEASE! --ONLY YOU CAN MAKE MY WILDEST FANTASY COME TRUE!!
AAAAAAAA-AAA
I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A LUMBER-JACK!! TIM-M-M-BER-R-RR!!
HELLO!...I AM MR. PORK! -WELCOME TO FANTASY MAINLAND!
-DON'T FORGET ME, BOSS-- YOUR FAITHFUL LACKEY, KLAATU!!
QUICK! QUICK! GET A SHOT OF THE PRESIDENT'S REACTION!
POP
GOSH! I HAVE AN OVERPOWERING URGE TO PERFORM SUPER DEEDS! —WISH I'D QUIT ACHING, THOUGH!
WHAT'S THAT COMMOTION UP AHEAD? AM I MISSING A PARTY?
--I THINK IT'S TIME I RETURNED TO WASHINGTON!!
CITY HALL
SKREEE
WAIT! WAIT! PLEASE DON'T GO, MR. PRESIDENT!! SOB
-- HE! DIDN'T EVEN TAKE THIS GIFT-BOX OF CIGARS!
!?! THE PRESIDENT-- FORGOT HIS ... CIGARS?!
THIS IS A JOB FOR WALTER KITTY!!
SKRITCH!
I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS THEM!
-THE AIRPORT...
--WAIT! (PANT! PANT!) YOU FORGOT YOUR CIGARS, MR. PRESIDENT!
YOU CAN'T GO AWAY WITHOUT THEM! (PANT! GASP!)
CHEEP CIGARS! MY FAVORITES!

THANK YOU, SON! YOU SEEM TO BE A RESPONSIBLE, UPSTANDING CITIZEN... TAKE MY ADVICE-- -- GET OUT OF ARKVILLE! PEOPLE HERE ARE NUTS!!
--BUT DON'T QUOTE ME ON THAT!
!
GOSH! THE PRESIDENT SEEMED TO HAVE A NEGATIVE OPINION OF ARKVILLE...!
--I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY...!
POLICE
--STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT...
...I FEEL LIKE I FORGOT SOMETHING, TOO... ...SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE CIGARS...
-OH WELL! COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANYTHING IMPORTANT!
COMES THE DAWN... AND THE DRUGGED CITIZENS OF ARKVILLE BECOME SANE ONCE MORE...
OH, MY ACHING HEAD!
DID WE REALLY DO ALL THIS?!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
--AND IT WAS ALL TELECAST LIVE ON NATIONWIDE TELEVISION!!
:SOB: :CHOKE:! IT'S THE END OF THE PRESTIGE OF ARKVILLE!
OH, HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED TO OUR FAIR CITY? :SOB:
-WHAT COULD HAVE CAUSED THIS CALAMITY?
WITH THE PASSING OF THE DRUG, ONLY WALTER KNOWS FOR SURE...
I KNEW I FORGOT SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE CIGARS!!
NO ONE MUST EVER KNOW THAT CHEEP CIGARS HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS DISASTER!
--MUCH LESS THAT I HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT!
--BUT I WISH I COULDN'T REMEMBER ONE THING...
...BECAUSE JUST THINKING ABOUT WHAT MAY HAPPEN IN WASHINGTON GIVES ME AN ULCER!!
-OO!
WASHINGTON!
IS HE STILL AT IT?!
YES! HE SAYS HE'S GOD-- --AND, IF WE DON'T WORSHIP HIM, WE'RE ALL GOING TO HELL!!
OVAL OFFICE
--AND THAT GOES FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD TOO!!
--WHERE ARE MY LIGHTNING BOLTS?!
THE END!

**WALTER KITTY** in "A delicate subject"

UH, GUYS...?
YES, WALTER?
LOOK, I KNOW COMIC CHARACTERS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO HAVE BODILY FUNCTIONS OR ANYTHING.. BUT... ER... UH...
?
WELL... YOU KNOW!
WHAT?
C'MON! YOU KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!
NO, I DON'T!
WHAT IS IT?
SPEAK UP!
I GOTTA GO!!
OH.
WILL YOU KINDLY GO UP THE TRAIL AWAY...? I'M KINDA SHY IN THAT RESPECT!
GO ON!
WHEW! IT'S HARD TO GET ANY PRIVACY DOWN HERE!
—GOOD THING I BROUGHT MY "PORTA-BOX" WITH PLENTY OF "TIDY-FRESH" LITTER!
PORTA-BOX
TIDY FRESH
SOME THINGS JUST HAVE TO BE KEPT CIVILIZED--! NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE!!
— GOING CAMPING, OR ON AN EPIC ADVENTURE? DON'T FORGET YOUR HANDY "PORTA-BOX"® MADE BY "TIDY FRESH" OF ARKVILLE. (AS USED BY WALTER KITTY!)

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WALTER KITTY ©
ANNIE-- HOW CAN YOU WATCH THIS CRAP?! -- AND TO DROOL OVER THOSE MORONIC, BLOATED, LARDBUCKETS--
BOOM!
?! WHAT WAS THAT?!
SIGH -- OH, YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS, WALTER!
-- AND HERE'S MR. NEW YAWK! -- JUST LOOK AT THAT SPLENDID DEVELOPMENT! -- YAYY! CLAPCLAP CLAPCLAP!
WHAT HAPPENED, BILL? ANOTHER DUD?
COFF! COFF! NOT THIS TIME, WALTER-- I JUST ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKED OVER SOME CHEMICALS--! COFF! COFF! -- BUT I WAS CELEBRATING!
-- BECAUSE -- I'VE DONE IT!! -- FORMULA 7-X-7 CREATED FOR THE MAKERS OF "MEATY WHEATIES"!
MEATY WHEATIES? -- YECH!
YES. APPARENTLY THAT'S EVERYONE'S REACTION TO THEM!

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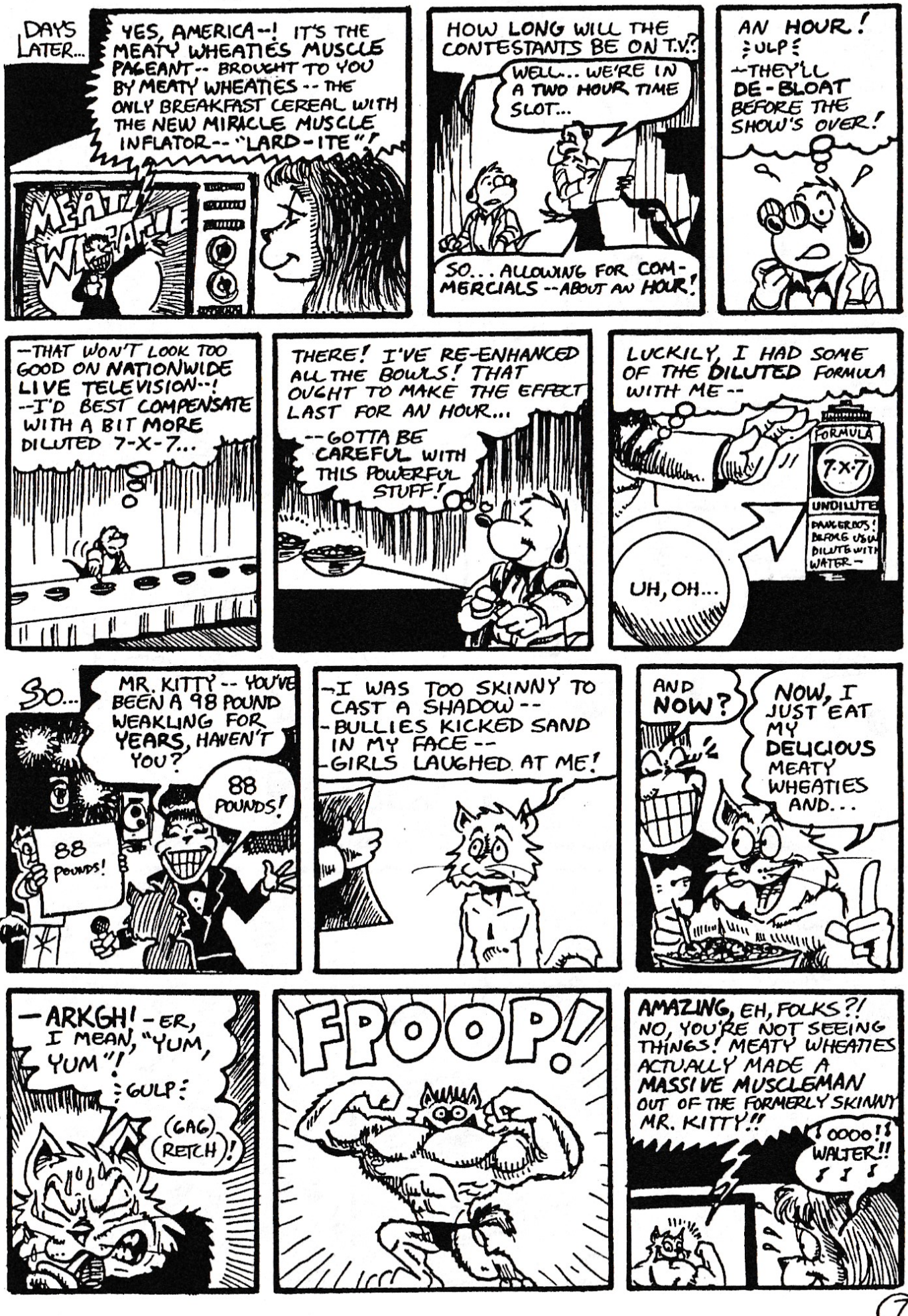
SO, THE MEATY WHEATIES PEOPLE CAME TO ME AND ASKED ME TO MAKE THEIR PRODUCT...
APPEALING...
IMPOSSIBLE!
MEATY WHEATIES
AH! BUT THAT WAS BEFORE FORMULA 7-X-7!!
7-X-7?
WHAT IS IT?
-A SCIENTIFIC MIRACLE! ODORLESS, COLORLESS, TASTELESS...
IT BETTER NOT BE TASTELESS -MEATY WHEATIES TASTE LIKE DRIED DIRT CLOGS!
-IF YOU WANT TO MAKE THEM SELL, HADN'T YOU BETTER DISGUISE THE TASTE?
SHAKE SHAKE
SUCH PEDESTRIAN THINKING. NO IMAGINATION.-THINK, WALTER--
WOULDN'T YOU BUY A PRODUCT THAT FULFILLED YOUR WILDEST FANTASY--?
-HUH!
-EVEN IF IT DID TASTE LIKE DRIED DIRT CLOGS?
HOW ARE MEATY WHEATIES GONNA MAKE ME A MILLIONAIRE?
SQUEEZE
NOT A MILLIONAIRE --BUT IF YOU COULD HAVE ANYTHING ELSE --WHAT WOULD IT BE?
-AND MR. NEW YAWK IS CROWNED MR. GALAXY! YAYY! CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP!
SIGH
WELL--I GUESS I'D LIKE A BUILD LIKE MR. GALAXY ON THE MUSCLE CONTEST--
YES! YES! YES! THAT'S IT EXACTLY!
TRY IT, WALTER
MMF!!
GULP!
SHOVE

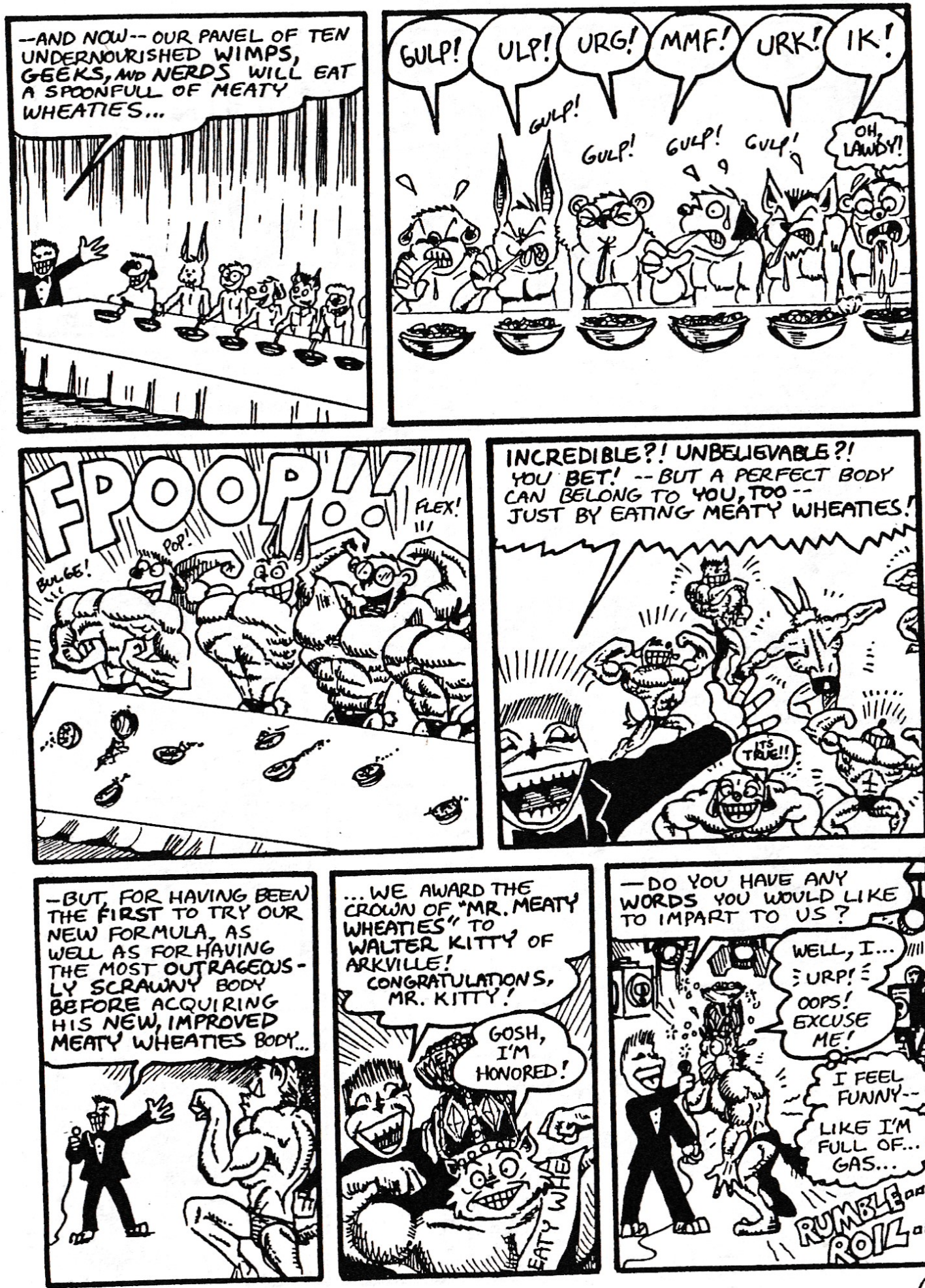
EAGH! ARGH! IT STILL TASTES LIKE DIRT CLOGS!
PTUI! PTUI!
DARN YOU, BILL! THAT WAS A DIRTY TRICK! KAK! KAK! KAK!
...JUST A FEW MORE SECONDS...
I FEEL KINDA...
ULP...
SPLOOF!
GASP!
I MUST BE DREAMING!
TA-DAAA!
NO, WALTER--YOU'RE JUST THE FIRST RECIPIENT OF THE WONDERS OF 7-X-7.. MY SUPER MUSCLE INFLATOR CAN GIVE ANYONE A BODY BULGING WITH BICEPS IN AN INSTANT!
GOSH!
-YOU SEE, THE FORMULA EXPANDS THE GASES IN THE MUSCULATURE AND...
THIS IS FANTASTIC! BILL-- YOU'RE A GENIUS!
I KNOW. I KNOW.
I'M A REGULAR ARNOLD SCHWINEHUND!
RATTLE!! RATTLE!!
WOW! WAIT'LL ANNIE SEES MY NEW BICEPS TRICEPS AND PECS!!
WAIT! HOLD ON, WALTER!

I NEED SOMEONE TO SHOW THE MEATY WHEATIES PEOPLE THE RESULTS OF MY NEW FORMULA...
SO?
-SO, I NEED SOMEONE WITH A REALLY PUNY PHYSIQUE...
...TO CONTRAST WITH THE DRAMATIC RESULTS OF 7-X-7-- YOU'RE PERFECT, WALTER!
-SEE?
WELL, THANKS A LOT--
HEY- WHERE'D YOU GET THAT?
OH, YEAH... THAT WAS AT THE BEACH LAST WEEK...
DON'T YOU SEE, WALTER? THE CONTRAST IS FANTASTIC!
IF 7-X-7 CAN DO THIS FOR YOU-- THINK WHAT IT CAN DO FOR THE WORLD--!
EVERYONE CAN NOW HAVE A SUPER PHYSIQUE --AND THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE TO EXERCISE!
YEAH... BUT I DON'T THINK I WANNA...
-AND THE MEATY WHEATIES PEOPLE WILL PAY YOU A FORTUNE TO BE THEIR GUINEA P-- I MEAN, THEIR SPOKESPERSON!
-LIKE I WAS SAYING-- LET'S GO SEE THE FINE FOLKS AT MEATY WHEATIES!
YES, WALTER... THIS WAY...
Later...
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS WILL SEE YOU IN A FEW MOMENTS, MR. DOGGY.
THANK YOU.
GULP. ULP.
WHAT'S WRONG, WALTER?
I FEEL KINDA FUNNY-- LIKE I'M LOSING AIR--
OH...
BWR-RP!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, WALTER...
WALTER ROONEY STORIES

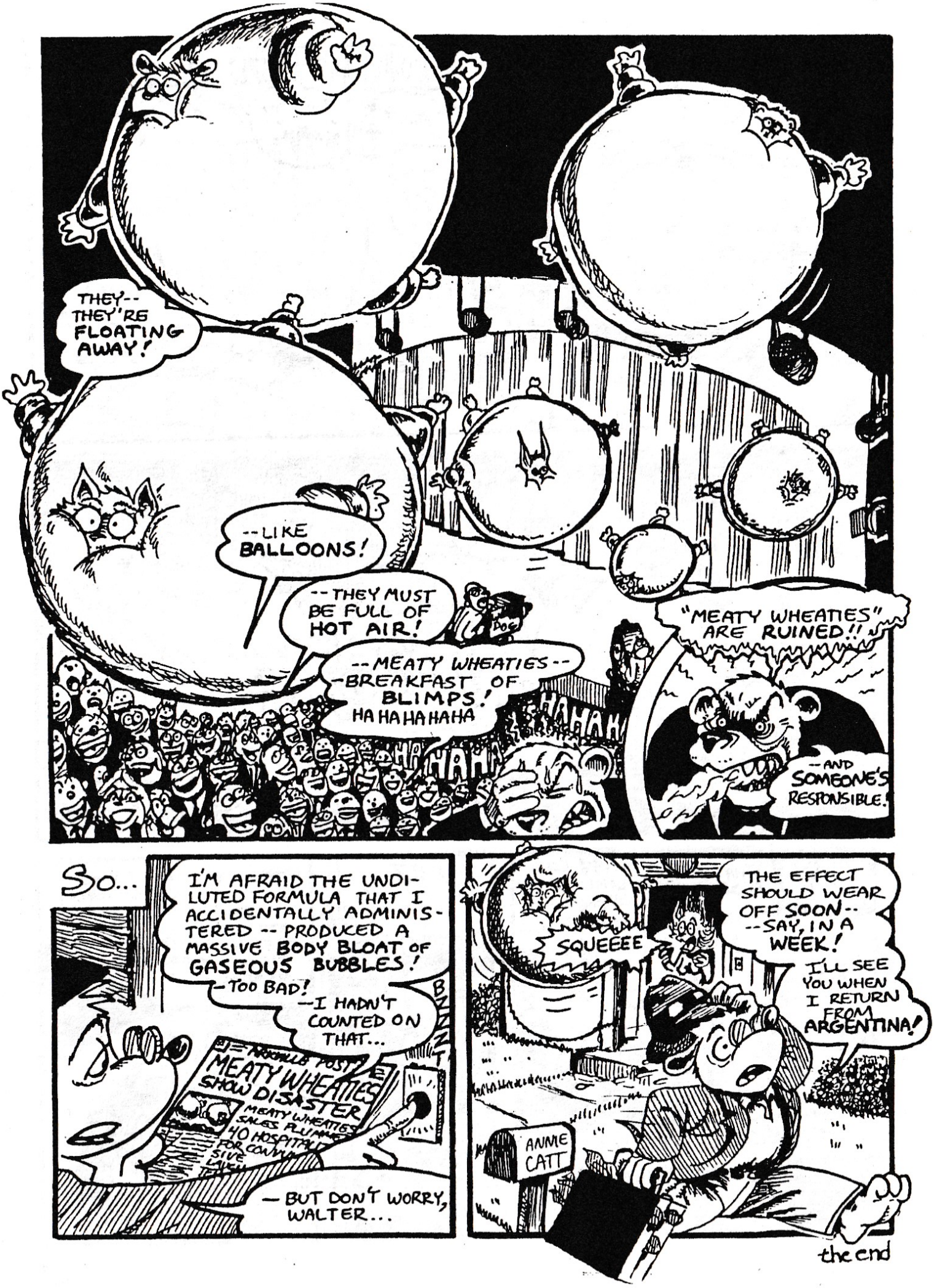
BILL! HELP ME! I-IM DEFLATING!
...IT'S OK! I WAS EXPECTING THIS.
PHHSEEEEWW
I DESIGNED THE FORMULA TO WEAR OFF THIRTY MINUTES AFTER IT'S CONSUMED...
-AW! THAT'S AWFUL!
WHAT'S SO AWFUL?! THEY DIDN'T WANT THE EFFECT TO BE PERMENANT!
HUH? WHY NOT?
LOOK-- IF YOU GOT SUPER MUSCLES FROM EATING A SPOONFUL OF MEATY WHEATIES--AND KEPT THEM, WOULD YOU WANT TO GO BUY ANY MORE MEATY WHEATIES?
I GUESS NOT!
--OF COURSE NOT! THE TRICK IS TO MAKE PEOPLE HAVE TO EAT TONS OF THE STUFF--TO KEEP THEIR SUPER PHYSIQUES!
--THUS, BILLIONS OF MEATY WHEATIES ARE SOLD!
SMART, EH?
DEVIOUS, IS MORE LIKE IT!
I MIGHT'VE KNOWN THERE WAS A CATCH!
THE BOARD WILL SEE YOU NOW, MR. DOGGY...
AH!

THE PRESENTATION IS A SUCCESS!
BEFORE
EK! (GAG)
AFTER
AMAZING!!
STUPENDOUS!!
INCREDIBLE!!
WHY - THIS WILL MAKE MEATY WHEATIES THE RAGE OF THE NATION!
- FINALLY, EVERYONE WILL WANT TO EAT HIS MEATY WHEATIES FOR BREAKFAST--
-- AND LUNCH!
-- AND DINNER!
--TO BECOME A SUPER-GIANT!!
I CAN SEE IT NOW -- MEATY WHEATIES -- #1 BREAKFAST CEREAL!!
IF ONLY IT STILL DIDN'T TASTE LIKE... DIRT CLOGS
GASP!
DID I, OR DID I NOT TELL EVERYONE NEVER TO SAY THAT IN MY PRESENCE?!
TH' BOSS
IT WON'T MATTER WHAT THEY TASTE LIKE NOW-! WITH FORMULA 7-X-7-- PEOPLE WILL BUY THEM NO MATTER WHAT THEY TASTE LIKE! BUT HOW BEST TO INTRODUCE OUR AMAZING PRODUCT TO THE PUBLIC--?
BT-THOOM
ZZT!
I'VE GOT IT!! WE'LL HAVE A "MR. MEATY WHEATIES" CONTEST AND TELEVISE IT --LIVE!
WE'LL FIND THE MOST PITIFUL AND UNDERDEVELOPED BODIES AVAILABLE, AND PUMP THEM UP ON CAMERA!
GREAT! FANTASTIC! GENIUS!!
THE WINNER WILL BE CROWNED "MR. MEATY WHEATIES"!!


DAYS LATER...
YES, AMERICA--! IT'S THE MEATY WHEATIES MUSCLE PAGEANT-- BROUGHT TO YOU BY MEATY WHEATIES -- THE ONLY BREAKFAST CEREAL WITH THE NEW MIRACLE MUSCLE INFLATOR-- "LARD-ITE"!
MEATY WHEATIES
HOW LONG WILL THE CONTESTANTS BE ON T.V.?
WELL... WE'RE IN A TWO HOUR TIME SLOT...
SO... ALLOWING FOR COMMERCIALS --ABOUT AN HOUR!
AN HOUR! :ULP: --THEY'LL DE-BLOAT BEFORE THE SHOW'S OVER!
--THAT WON'T LOOK TOO GOOD ON NATIONWIDE LIVE TELEVISION--! --I'D BEST COMPENSATE WITH A BIT MORE DILUTED 7-X-7...
THERE! I'VE RE-ENHANCED ALL THE BOWLS! THAT OUGHT TO MAKE THE EFFECT LAST FOR AN HOUR...
--GOTTA BE CAREFUL WITH THIS POWERFUL STUFF!
LUCKILY, I HAD SOME OF THE DILUTED FORMULA WITH ME --
FORMULA
7-X-7
UNDILUTE
DANGEROUS! BEFORE USE DILUTE WITH WATER--
UH, OH...
SO...
MR. KITTY -- YOU'VE BEEN A 98 POUND WEAKLING FOR YEARS, HAVEN'T YOU?
88 POUNDS!
88 POUNDS!
--I WAS TOO SKINNY TO CAST A SHADOW -- -BULLIES KICKED SAND IN MY FACE -- -GIRLS LAUGHED AT ME!
AND NOW?
NOW, I JUST EAT MY DELICIOUS MEATY WHEATIES AND...
--ARKGH! -ER, I MEAN, "YUM, YUM"! :GULP: (GAG) (RETCH)!
FPOOP!
AMAZING, EH, FOLKS?! NO, YOU'RE NOT SEEING THINGS! MEATY WHEATIES ACTUALLY MADE A MASSIVE MUSCLEMAN OUT OF THE FORMERLY SKINNY MR. KITTY!!
OOOO!! WALTER!!


--AND NOW-- OUR PANEL OF TEN UNDERNOURISHED WIMPS, GEEKS, AND NERDS WILL EAT A SPOONFULL OF MEATY WHEATIES...
GULP!
ULP!
URG!
MMF!
URK!
IK!
GULP!
GULP!
GULP!
GULP!
OH, LAWDY!
FPOOP!!
FLEX!
POP!
BULGE!
INCREDIBLE?! UNBELIEVABLE?! YOU BET! --BUT A PERFECT BODY CAN BELONG TO YOU, TOO -- JUST BY EATING MEATY WHEATIES!
IT'S TRUE!!
-BUT, FOR HAVING BEEN THE FIRST TO TRY OUR NEW FORMULA, AS WELL AS FOR HAVING THE MOST OUTRAGEOUSLY SCRAWNY BODY BEFORE ACQUIRING HIS NEW, IMPROVED MEATY WHEATIES BODY...
...WE AWARD THE CROWN OF "MR. MEATY WHEATIES" TO WALTER KITTY OF ARKVILLE! CONGRATULATIONS, MR. KITTY!
GOSH, I'M HONORED!
EATY WHE
-DO YOU HAVE ANY WORDS YOU WOULD LIKE TO IMPART TO US?
WELL, I...
URP!
OOPS! EXCUSE ME!
I FEEL FUNNY--
LIKE I'M FULL OF... GAS...
RUMBLE
ROIL

FROOP!
MMMF! MMF! MMF! MMF!
?!
MMMFF!
POOPF! FROOP! SPOOP! POORP! FORP!
OH, MY SOUL!
WHAT A DISASTER!
THEY LOOK LIKE BIG, OVERBLOWN, BLOATED...
SPONSOR'S BOOTH
-- DIRT CLOGS!
ER... AH... UM, FOLKS... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY... THE... THE CONTESTANTS SEEM TO BE... RISING OFF THE STAGE...
BULGE


THEY-- THEY'RE FLOATING AWAY!
--LIKE BALLOONS!
--THEY MUST BE FULL OF HOT AIR!
--MEATY WHEATIES-- -BREAKFAST OF BLIMPS! HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA H
"MEATY WHEATIES" ARE RUINED!!
--AND SOMEONE'S RESPONSIBLE!
So...
I'M AFRAID THE UNDILUTED FORMULA THAT I ACCIDENTALLY ADMINISTERED -- PRODUCED A MASSIVE BODY BLOAT OF GASEOUS BUBBLES!
-TOO BAD!
-I HADN'T COUNTED ON THAT...
BZZNT
MEATY WHEATIES SHOW DISASTER
-BUT DON'T WORRY, WALTER...
SQUEEEE
THE EFFECT SHOULD WEAR OFF SOON-- --SAY, IN A WEEK!
I'LL SEE YOU WHEN I RETURN FROM ARGENTINA!
ANNE CATT
the end

WALTER in KITTY "Pet Cemetery"
AUGUST 23, 1968 — WALTER WAS BOUGHT HIS FIRST PET — A TINY, DOMESTIC TURTLE...
—HE NAMED IT "TOMMY"...
AUGUST 29TH, 1968... "TOMMY" WAS LAID TO REST.
"YOU OVERFED HIM," SAID WALTER'S DAD.
WAAAA
SEPTEMBER 2ND 1968, WALTER'S PARENTS BOUGHT HIM A NEW PET... A GOLDFISH...
NOW, MAYBE WE'LL GET A MINUTE'S PEACE.
PROMISE YOU'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT!
I PROMISE! I PROMISE!!
—HE NAMED IT "GOLDIE"...
SEPT. 4TH, 1968... THEY SAID IT WAS TOO MUCH FOOD AGAIN...
FISH
"GOLDIE" BITES THE DUST...
FEB 17TH 1970... TWO YEARS HAD PASSED. WALTER HAD MATURED... WITH AGE COMES RESPONSIBILITY... — SURELY—!
THUS, HIS FOLKS SAID YES TO...
"CHARLIE" - THE CUTEST LITTLE HAMSTER YOU EVER SAW...
OH, I'LL TAKE SUCH GOOD CARE OF CHARLIE!
MAY 29TH, 1970... WHILE UNDERGOING A ROUTINE CAGE CLEANING, WALTER INADVERTENTLY FORGOT TO REMOVE CHARLIE BEFORE INITIATING THE WASTE EVACUATION PROCEDURE--
NO!
PLOP!
—GOODBYE, CHARLIE!
JULY 19, 1973... WALTER BROUGHT HOME A BABY ALLIGATOR...
HE JUST FOLLOWED ME HOME.. CAN I KEEP HIM?! PLEASE?
CAN
I PROMISE I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM!
UNFORTUNATELY, "THEODORE" AS WALTER NAMED HIM, LIVED FOR SIX YEARS AND GREW TO BE AS BIG AS A CAR!
AUGUST 12TH, 1979... THEODORE BECAME UNWELCOME AFTER GOBBLING UP THE NEIGHBORS' PRIZE-WINNING POODLES--
CHOMP SLURP!
GRR!!#?!
TO WHICH THE NEIGHBOR RETALIATED WITH A SHOTGUN!
THEODORE'S FINAL RESTING PLACE WAS THE MOST ELABORATE AND (NEEDLESS TO SAY) LARGEST OF WALTER'S BACKYARD... COLLECTION!
SOLEMN SERVICES BEMOANED THE LOSS OF A CHERISHED FRIEND.
—AT LEAST HE DIDN'T DIE HUNGRY!
THEO
AUG. 30, 1979... WALTER TAKES PART IN A PRELIMINARY CAREER CHOICE PROGRAM FOR KIDS...
CAREER CHOICE: MORTICIAN
the end

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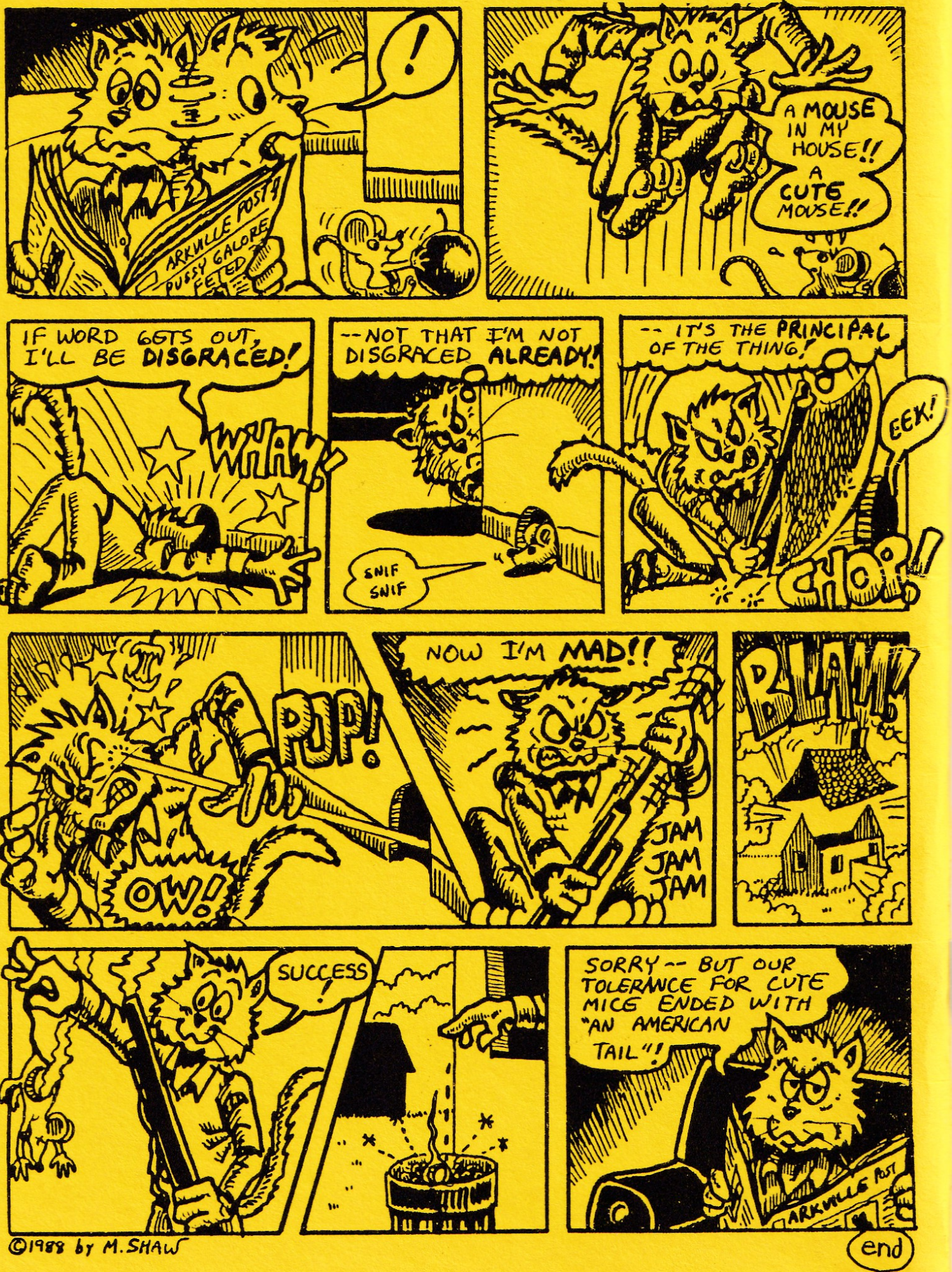
**WALTER KITTY** in "The further adventures of a certain immigrant mouse"

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